Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 319. PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 14, 1833. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 646.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

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Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$2 00, if paid during the year.
$2 50, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

*** Small notes of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida and Louisiana, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

A FRAGMENT.

Oh, what a weight of woe has press'd
Upon my heart, since I was born;
How much of misery, unconfess'd,
Has followed in my path forlorn;
And still of grief, and guilt, and pain
My life is but a length'ning chain.

I've thought upon the faded bliss
Of unreturning years,
And wept, that this a season is
Of passion and of tears:
That early then, in life's young day,
Its budding charms should fade away.

Joy comes upon our pathway here
A moment, and 'tis past;
But gloomy grief, and trembling fear,
Stays lingering till the last;
Then ever in this scene of pain,
Then good, we more of evil share. OSCAR.

LATEST LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

We are seriously threatened with the revival of hair-powder. In Paris, an effort was made to introduce it last season, but without effect; whether the forthcoming experiment will be more successful we do not pretend to decide. Whether hair-powder will ever again be generally worn is hardly doubtful. It is true we have revived the dresses of our grandmothers, and they have been rendered graceful by the modifications demanded by modern taste. But powder can never be rendered elegant. It may be adopted for a night, as a mere *fantasie*, but it can never again obtain the authority of general usage.

There are some countenances to which powder may possibly be becoming. It is supposed to soften the features, and to impart lustre to the eyes. But, on the other hand, it has the disadvantage of spoiling a dress in the space of an hour, and even the most extravagant woman of fashion sometimes wishes to wear a dress oftener than once: and, at all events, it is desirable that it should not appear soiled before the termination of an evening's party.

Crowns of plaited hair have now become so exceedingly common, that the most fashionable *coiffeurs* have laid them wholly aside. Bows, rather high, and frequently *papillottes*, are preferred.

The continuance of mild weather retards the general adoption of the colours and materials usually worn at the present season. Light hats of crape and silk, ornamented with flowers, are still as general as they were in the height of summer.

Dresses and pelisses of velvet and plain satin, are likely to be much worn, as soon as the autumnal weather shall fairly set in. They should be of some rich dark colour, with pelerines of the same material, trimmed with black lace.

The *fichu-canezons* are likely to be much adopted this winter for ball dresses, to which they give an elegant finish. When adapted to low dresses, bows with long flowing ends may be placed on each shoulder.

In Paris, small scarfs of black lace or blonde are much worn for evening dress. These scarfs, which are very long and narrow, are lined with coloured silk or satin, and passed under the waistband.

Sashes with long ends promise this winter to supercede the bands which have so long been worn, simply pinned or buckled round the waist.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

HONOUR AND INTEGRITY.

Honour and integrity ought to be the leading principles of every transaction of life. These are virtues highly requisite, notwithstanding they are too frequently disregarded. Whatever pursuit individuals are engaged in, sincerity in *professions*, steadfastness, promptness, and punctuality in discharging engagements, are indispensably incumbent. A man of honest integrity, and uprightness in his dealings with his *fellow creatures*, is sure to gain the confidence and esteem of all good men; whilst he who acts from dishonest or designing motives obtains deserved contempt. Dishonest proceedings in word or deed, are very offensive to, and unjustifiable before God and man, even in trivial, but much more so in consequential affairs. The most perfect uprightness is highly requisite between man and man, though it is too often disregarded; and is much more so between the sexes. Every profession of regard should be made without dissembling, every promise preserved inviolate, and every engagement faithfully discharged. No one ought to make any offers or *professions* to a lady before he is, in a great measure, certain her person, her temper, and qualifications, suit his circumstances, and agree perfectly with his own temper and way of thinking. For a similarity of mind and manners is very necessary to render the bonds of love permanent, and those of marriage happy.

"Marriage the happiest state of life would be,
If hands were only joined where hearts agree."

The man of uprightness and integrity of heart, will not only observe the beauties of the mind, the goodness of the heart, the dignity of sentiment and delicacy of wit, but will strive to fix his affections on such permanent endowments, before he pledges his faith to a lady. He looks upon marriage as a business of the greatest importance in life and a change of condition that cannot be taken with too much reverence and deliberation. Therefore he will not undertake it at random; lest he should precipitately involve himself in the greatest difficulties. He wishes to act a conscientious part, and consequently cannot think (notwithstanding it is too much countenanced by custom) of sporting with the affections of the fair sex, nor even of paying his addresses to any one, till he is perfectly convinced that his own are fixed on just principles. All imaginable caution is certainly necessary, but after a man's profession of regard, and kind service and solicitations have made an impression on a female heart, it is no longer a matter of indifference whether he perseveres in, or breaks off his engagements. For he then is particularly dear to her, and reason, honour, justice, all unite to oblige him to make good his engagement. When the matter is brought to such a crisis, there is no retreating without manifestly disturbing her quiet and tranquility of mind; nor can any thing but her *loss* of virtue, justify his desertion. Whether marriage has been expressly promised or not, it is of little signification. For if he has solicited and obtained her affection, on supposition that he intended to marry her, the contract is, in the sight of Heaven, sufficiently binding. In short, the man who basely imposes upon the honest heart of an unsuspecting girl, and after winning her affection, by the prevailing rhetoric of courtship, ungenerously leaves her to bitter sorrow and complaining, acts a very dishonourable part, and is more to be detested than a common robber. For private treachery is much more heinous than open force; and money must not be put in competition with happiness. S. E.

CANZONET.

'Tis sweet to see on yonder stone,
The sun's last smile so rosy sleep,
Soft as an infant's dreams;
While twilight breezes gently creep,
Where the low bending *willows* weep,
Then leaves into the stream,
But sweeter far to be,
By the smiling moonlight sea,
Alone, my love, with thee,
My Geraldine!

How brightly yonder Moon-beams play,
And the dimpling wave bow it whirls away,
And sports in yonder cave,
And sweetly on the laughing stream,
The star of eve with lovely beams,
Kisses the murmuring wave:
But sweeter far the light,
That beckons in deep delight,
That eye so darkly bright,
My Geraldine!

From the New York Mirror.

ACHERON, OR RIVER OF HELL.—This celebrated river of antiquity, rises in Molossis, in Greece, flows through Thesprotia, and after passing through the Acherusian lake, falls into the sea, near the Cimmerian promontory, a little below Parga. It is known in modern geography by the name of the Souli river, and the gloominess of its scenery accords well with the fancied horrors of Tartarus. Homer called it, from the dead appearance of its waters, one of the rivers of hell; and the fable has been adopted by all succeeding poets.

"The sad infernal stream, the most of hell,
Where dire chimeras and the furies dwell;
Where sooty fish were never seen to play,
Nor water-nymphs to keep their holiday;
The joyless lake, whose dark and dismal wave,
Bells sullen onward, gloomy as the grave."

ADONIS, THE BEAUTIFUL.—This celebrated youth, who was very fond of hunting, was the favourite of Venus. In the pursuit of his favourite amusement, he received a mortal blow from a wild boar, which he had wounded, and Venus, to testify her affection, changed him into a beautiful flower, called the anemone. The word properly signifies wind-flower, because it is supposed to open only when the wind blows. Proserpine is said to have restored Adonis to life, on condition that he should spend six months with her, and the rest of the year with Venus. This implies the alternate return of summer and winter.

"The beauteous youth, on whom the queen of love
Propitious smiled—who, as the sylvan grove,
Received his death-wound from the fatal boar,
His snowy limbs all dyed with crimson gore."

AURORA MORNING.—This goddess is generally represented by the poets, drawn in a rose-coloured chariot, and opening with her rosy fingers the gates of the east—pouring the dew upon the earth, and making the flowers grow. Her chariot is generally drawn by white horses, and she is covered with a veil—Darkness and Sleep—(Nox and Somnus) fly before her, and the constellations of heaven disappear at her approach. She presides the Sun, and is the herald of his rising.

——"The blushing goddess which doth sway
The dewy confines of the night and day;
——Who from the glowing east displays
Her purple doors, and odoriferous bed,
With bright dew-dropping roses thickly spread;
Which as she in her lightsome chariot rides,
Scatters the light from off her saffron wheels."

BACCHUS, THE GOD OF WINE, WAS.—This jovial deity, is said to be son of Jupiter and Semele. He was educated by the Nymphs, from whom the fables respecting him received their origin. He is generally represented crowned with vine and ivy leaves, with a thyrsus in his hand. His figure is that of an effeminate young man, to denote the joy which commonly prevails at feasts; and sometimes that of an old man, to teach us that wine, taken immoderately, will enervate us, consume our health, render us loquacious and childish like an old man, and unable to keep secrets. Bacchus is sometimes represented like an infant holding a thyrsus and cluster of grapes with a horn. He often appears naked, and riding upon the shoulder of Pan, or in the arms of Silenus, who was his foster-father. He also was upon a celestial globe, bespangled with stars, and is then the same as the Sun or Osiris of Egypt. He is sometimes drawn in a chariot by a lion and a tiger. His beauty is compared to that of Apollo; and, like him, he is represented with fine hair loosely flowing down his shoulders. He has been called,

"God of the cheering vine, who holds in awe
The spotted lynxes which his chariot draw."
——————" The dimpled son
Of Semele, that crown'd upon his tun,
Sets with his grapy chaplets."

THE VOICE OF THUNDER.—*By C. Mills.*

Voice from the deep of air!
That speakest from thy shrouds of drooping clouds,
Shaking the buried in their marble shrouds,
How stern thou pealest there!
Thou nakest men grow pale,
Rebuking them amidst their mirth,
Till they look upward from the heated earth,
In wonder and in wail.

No sound that rides the sky
Calls to the human heart with such a thrill,
Commanding its proud pulses at its will,
As thine, O voice on high!
No sound sublimer rolls
Above old mountains, valleys, and the sea,
To stir, with its great music, hill and tree,
The deep fount of our souls!

From the Casket.

THE PEASANT BOY.

Glad child! the spring-time of life is thine—
In blossoming hopes and its clear sunshine;
The shadows of care thou hast never known—
In thy bosom no sorrow hath reared its throne:
With fresh affections, and fancy free,
Existence is spread as a dream to thee;
Thou dost not know that its flowers will fade—
That its radiant skies will be veil'd in shade.

The love of youth in thine eye is hid,—
It flashes forth from its lifted lid;
On thy lip the crimson of childhood lies,
Calm as the blushes of summer skies:
Thy cheek is fair as a rose of June,
While thy free tongue carols its merry tune:
The peace of a rural life is thine,
Where Nature speaks with her voice divine.

Yes, the light of morning is on thy brow—
It beams from thy smiling presence now;
It reveals the joy of a heart at ease,—
Of a spirit, that Being alone, can please:
Which draws from the future a daily store
Of eloquent visions, unknown before:
Their worth unproved, they appear to thee
Brilliant and sure as reality!

Alas! for life!—as thy years increase,
Will pass from thy bosom its spell of peace;
The hollow world will appear in truth,
All changed from the scene that beguiled thy youth:
The revolving seasons will wear no more
The glow that once to thine eye they wore:
And, wearied in spirit, thy glance in vain
Will search for the pleasures of years again.

Yet within thy breast thou may'st keep a charm,
Which the sting of Guilt can alone disarm:
The principle pure, which in youth is found,
Can lend a flower to the desert ground;
It buoys the soul, when assailed by care,
And points its view to the depths of air;—
Keep thy heart unstained, and the earth will be
A pathway to glory and rest for thee. C.

From the Lowell Times.

ONE DAY AND A HALF IN THE LIFE OF A TOBACCO CHEWER.

MR. EDITOR.—Do you chew tobacco? I did till last Sunday, when I put my veto on the practice. The why and the wherefore I have sent you, hoping that if you are guilty of using the Indian weed, a leaf from my diary may be the means of reforming you.

Saturday, Oct. 19, 1833.—Took my hat for a walk; wife, as wives are apt to, began to load me with messages, upon seeing me ready to go out. Asked me to call at cousin M——'s and borrow for her "The Sorrows of Werter."—Hate to have a wife read such namby pamby stuff—but must humor her whims, and concluded that I had rather she should take pleasure over Werter's sorrows, than employ her tongue in making "sorrow" for your humble servant.

Got to cousin M——'s door. Now cousin M. is an old maid, and a *dreadful* tidy woman.—Like tidy women well enough, but can't bear *your dreadful* tidy ones, because I am always in *dread* while on their premises, lest I should offend their superlative neatness by a bit of gravel on the soles of my boot, or such matter.

Walked in—delivered my message, and seated myself in one of her cane bottomed chairs, while she rummaged the bookcase. Forgot to take out my cavendish before I entered, and while she hunted, felt the tide rising. *No spit box* in the room. Windows closed. Floor carpeted. Stove varnished. Looked to the fireplace—full of flowers, and hearth newly daubed with Spanish brown. Here was a fix. Felt the flood of essence of cavendish accumulating.—Began to reason with myself whether, as a last alternative, it were better to drown the flowers, redaub the hearth, or flood the carpet.—Mouth in the mean time pretty well filled. To add to my misery, she began to ask questions. "Did you ever read this book, Mr. ——?" "Yes Ma'am," said I, in a voice like a frog in the bottom of a well, while I wished book, aunt, and all, were with Pharaoh's host in the Red Sea. "How did you like it?" continued the indefatigable querist. I threw my head on the back of the chair, mouth upwards, to prevent an overflow. "Pretty well," said I. She at last found "The Sorrows of Werter," and came towards me.—"Oh dear, cousin Oliver, don't put your head on the back of the chair, now don't, you'll grease it and take off the gilding!" I could not answer her, having now lost the power of speech entirely, and my cheeks were distored like those of a toad under a rainbreak. "Why, Oliver," said my persevering tormentor, unconscious of the reason of my appearance, "you are sick, I know you are, your face is dreadfully swelled!" and, before I could prevent her, her handkerchief was clapped to my distended nostrils. As my mouth was closed unperturbably, the orifices in my nasal organ were at that time my only breathing places. Judge then what a commotion a full snuff of heartsbane created among my olfactories!

I bolted for the door, and a hearty a-chee-be-bee relieved my proboscis: and tobacco, chyle, &c. "all at once disgorged" from my mouth, restored me the faculty of speech. Her eyes followed me in astonishment, and I returned and relieved my embarrassment by putting a load on my conscience. I told her I had been trying to relieve the tooth ache by the temporary use of tobacco, while, truth to tell, I never had an aching fang in my head. I went home mortified.

Sunday forenoon. Friend A——invited myself and wife to take a seat with him to hear the celebrated Mr.—— preach. Conducted by neighbor A—— to his pew. Mouth, as usual, full of tobacco! and, horror of horrors, found the pew elegantly carpeted, *white* and green, two or three mahogany crickets, and a hat stand; but no spit box!! The service commenced; every peal on the organ was answered by and internal *appeal* from my mouth for a liberation from its contents; but the thing was impossible. I thought of using my hat for a spit box; then of turning one of the crickets over; but I could do nothing unperceived. I took out my handkerchief, but found, in the plenitude of her officiousness, that my wife had placed one of her white cambricks in my pocket instead of my bandanna. Here was a dilemma. By the time the preacher had named his text, my cheeks had reached their utmost tension, and I must spit or die! I arose, seized my hat, and made for the door. My wife, (confound these women how they dog one about,) imagining me unwell, (she might have known better,) got up and followed me. "Are you unwell, Oliver?" said she, as the door closed after us. I answered her by putting out the eyes of an unlucky dog, with a flood of expressed essence of cavendish. "I wish," said she, "Mr. A—— had a spit box in his pew."—"So do I." We footed it home in moody silence. I was sorry my wife had lost the sermon, but how could I help it? These women are so affectionate—confound them—no, I don't mean so. But she might have known what ailed me, and kept her seat.

Tobacco, oh Tobacco! But the deeds of that day are not all told yet. After the conclusion of the service, along came farmer Ploughshare.—He had seen me go out of church, and stopped at the open window where I sat. "Sick to-day, Mr. ——?" "Rather unwell," answered I, and there was another lie to place to the account of Tobacco. "We had powerful preaching, Mr. ——; powerful preaching, sorry you had to go out." My wife asked him in—and in he came—she might have known he would—but women must be so polite. But she was the sufferer by it.—Compliments over, I gave him my chair at the open window. Down he sat, and fumbling in his pockets, drew fourth a formidable plug of tobacco, and commenced untwisting it. "Then you use tobacco," said I, "*A little occasionally*," said he, as he deposited from three to four inches in his cheek. "A neat fence that of yours," as flood after flood from his mouth bespattered a newly painted white fence near the window.—"Yes," said I, "but I like a darker color." "So do I," answered Ploughshare, "and yaller suits my notion; it don't show dirt." And he moistened my carpet with his favorite color. Good, thought I, wife will ask him in again, I guess. We were now summoned to dinner. Farmer Ploughshare seated himself. I saw his long fingers in that particular position in which a tobacco chewer knows how to put his digits when about to unlade. He then drew them across his mouth—I trembled for the consequences, should he throw such a load upon the hearth or floor. But he had no intention then to unlade his quid, and—slouching to relate—deposited it beside his plate, on my wife's damask cloth!

This was too much. I plead sickness and rose. There was no lie in the assertion now, I was sick. I retired from the table; but my departure did not decompose Farmer Ploughshare, who was unconscious of having done wrong. I returned to season to see Farmer Ploughshare replace his quid in his mouth to undergo a second mastication, and the church bell opportunely ringing, called him away before he could use his plate for a spit box; for such, I am persuaded, would have been his next motion. I went up stairs, and throwing myself on the bed, fell asleep. Dreams of inundations, floods, and fire, harassed me. I thought I was burning, and smoked like a cigar. I then thought the Merrimack had burst its banks, and was about to overflow me with its waters. I could not escape—the water had reached my chin—I farted it—it was like tobacco juice. I coughed and screamed, and awakening, found I had been asleep with a quid in my mouth. My wife entering at the moment, I threw away the filthy weed. "Hur, if I were you I would not use that stuff any more!" "I wout," said I. Since Sunday I have kept my word. Neither Fig nor Twist, Pigtail nor Cavendish, have passed my lips since, nor ever shall they again. POZ.

The Destruction of the Inquisition.

Ope thy portals, den of doom,
Swift unclose thy living tomb,
Render up each wretch forlorn
To the joys of life new born,
Lift the veil of night that lies
Wrapt around thy mysteries.

See! thy baffled minions lower,
Forced to give the keys of power;
Withering hate, and pallid fear
Course their brows, the while they hear
Muttered curses, deep, not loud,
Bursting from the infuriate crowd.

Hark! the grated doors expand,
As at touch of magic wand,
Superstition's chains unbound,
Leaps the captive from the ground,
While his withered senses reel,
Buffeted with the joy they feel.

Where the dark and misty air
Dim absorbs the torches glare,
In that dungeon's far confine
Haply some forgotten pine;
Lo! they struggle into sight,
Dazzled by the new found light.

How shall mortal tongue relate
Griefs on hope deferred that wait?
When, by disappointments prest,
Sinks the soul in numbing rest,
Till reason, grown in sorrows old,
Reluctant quits her cherished hold.

Such that aged captive's lot,
Forgetting all, by all forgot,
See his streaming, blanched hair,
Time has lodged such sorrows there—
Nought can cloud that marble brow,
Nought delight or vex him now.

Thou,* who enthroned on Glory's car,
Swept Europe's bounds with wheeling war,
Whose name made farthest nations mourn,
And Gaul embrace her funeral urn,
Whilst death doomed, prodigal of ire,
Her slaughtered children crowned the *sire*.

Though thou art steeped with damning guilt,
In seas of blood relentless spilt,
Yet shall this deed to heaven arise
As an atoning sacrifice.
Perchance, should Mercy hold the scale,
It may 'gainst thousand crimes prevail—

The fight is o'er—the struggle done—
And clouds envelope Freedom's sun,
Again expands that iron gate,
And closing seals the captive's fate,
Again the Fiends assume their reign,
And all the toil and strife is vain—

Vain!—no!—though firm the despot's power,
And salt of hope the present hour,
Ne'er shall the memory of that day
Wrapt in oblivion pass away,
But stir the soul with fierce desire
Till Vengeance light the signal fire.

When dawns the day of loud alarms,
And roused Iberia shouts to arms,
When echoing peals the battle cry,
And thousands sweat to do or die,
When each Sierra teems with life,
And pours its torrent to the strife:

Then in their breasts this scene shall glow,
And steel each arm, and nerve each blow,
Then shall the aged captive rise,
Again the tortured meet their eyes—
Till gathered wrongs of ages past
Whelm tyrants with the whirlwind's blast.

HOWARD.

* Napoleon.

THE BROTHERS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.

MR. EDITOR:—Annexed is a Translation of a narrative from the pen of the great German dramatist, Schiller, the interest of which may greatly some of your readers. As I have rendered it into English through the medium of a French translation, it cannot be expected, in its present dress, to present any of the peculiar beauty of style which characterises the original: but although divested of these it is interesting, on account of the incidents which it contains.

Brevet.

The following account of two young Germans, a narrative which I write with pride, presents one indisputable claim to attention: it is true: and that truth gives it more power to affect the heart, than all the letters of the Pamelas and the Grandisons.

Two brothers, Barons of Wernb, had become devotedly attached to a young girl in Werther, neither being aware of the passion of the other. Each loved with his whole soul; and with each it was a first attachment. She was beautiful, gentle and intelligent. The passion of both the young men was continually increasing in strength, while neither was aware of his misfortune in having a brother for a rival. Neither was induced to make an untimely declaration, and entirely unconscious of the state of the other's feelings, until the occurrence of an unexpected event suddenly revealed the secret attachment of both.

But before that period had arrived, love, that most overpowering of all the passions, whose victims are scarcely outnumbered by those of hatred, had gained so deep a mastery over the hearts of both, that neither thought it possible for himself to make a sacrifice of his own feelings, for the happiness of the other.

The object of this mutual attachment, keenly sensitive to the misery of their trying situation, and dreading to seal the unhappiness of either, could not compel herself to declare a preference, and submitted her fate to the decision of their brotherly affection.

At length, gaining command of his feelings, in struggle between passion and duty, a subject on which theorists often reason so erroneously, and on which the practical man frequently finds it so difficult to decide, the elder Baron of Wernb addressed his brother.

"I know that you deeply and truly love the object of my own devoted admiration. I inquire not in whose favor the claim would be decided, if it depended on the question, which of us had felt the earliest attachment. Remain here—I will flee from her—I will travel over the world, and endeavor to forget her. If I can accomplish this, my brother, let her be yours, and may God bless you both!—but if I fail I must return—you must then tear yourself away, and succeed me in the trial."

He left Germany, and went to Holland, but the image of the loved one was with him still.—Away from that sky which was above his home, away from that land which held his only source of happiness, he could not live. He languished in misery, drooping and fading like the Asiatic plant which the European removes, and endeavors to rear in an arid soil, deprived of the sunbeams which were its life. He reaches Amsterdam, and is soon laid prostrate by a raging fever. In the dreams of delirium the love of her Royal Highness. Each of her companions entreated her to go out: but she positively refused. Big tears of rage rolled from her eyes, and the burning air immediately dried them upon her cheeks. Her dress again caught fire, and again she extinguished it; but the movement she made in so doing, pushed back the spring which closed the door of the recess, and the plate of the chimney opened a little. Mademoiselle de Kerabroe immediately put forward her hand to close it, and burned herself dreadfully.

The motion of the plate having made the turf placed against it roll back, this excited the attention of the gendarme, who was trying to kill the time by reading some numbers of the Quotidienne, and who thought that he had built his pyrotechnic edifice with greater solidity than it seemed to possess. The noise made by Mademoiselle de Kerabroe inspired him with a curious idea: fancying that there were rats in the wall of the chimney, and that the heat would force them to come out, he awoke his companion, and they placed themselves sword in hand, one on each side of the chimney, ready to cut in twain the first rat that should appear.

They were in this ridiculous attitude, when the duchess, who must have possessed an extraordinary degree of courage to have supported as long as she had done the agony she endured, declared she could hold out no longer. At the same instant M. de Merave, who had long before pressed her to give herself up, kicked open the plate. The gendarmes started back in astonishment, calling out,

"Who's there?"

"I," replied the duchess. "I am the Duchess of Berri; do not hurt me."

The gendarmes immediately rushed to the fire-place

The packet was opened. It contained a Will, drawn in due form, giving to his brother all the property which he possessed in Germany, in case he never should return.

Already the generous youth was far from home. He embarked on board a Dutch ship, and arrived without accident, at Batavia, from whence, after the lapse of a few weeks, he sent the following letter to his brother.

"Here in this distant land, when I offer to the Almighty my prayers and blessings, I think of you and our unfortunate love, with the feelings of a martyr. My unaccustomed situation—the new scenes which are around me, have expanded my soul. Heaven has vouchsafed me strength to make the greatest sacrifice to friendship.—She is thine. My God! I have shed a tear—it is the last. I have succeeded in my self-conquest—she is thy wife! Brother, if I was destined to possess her, I cannot believe that she would have been happy with me. But if she should ever think that she might have been?—brother, brother, that would weigh heavily on thy soul.—Forget not at what a price she might have been purchased for thee—that wife. Let thy bearing towards her be ever like that which is now dictated by thy youthful love. Look upon her as a precious legacy from a brother whom you will behold no more. Do not inform me of your wedding day; for my wounds are still bleeding—but write me when it is past. The power which has been given me to make this sacrifice, is to me a certain pledge that God will not abandon me in this land of strangers."

The marriage was performed—a year of happiness succeeded—and then, the young wife died. In her last moments she disclosed a terrible and fearful secret, which till then had never escaped her soul. *She had most loved the absent brother.*

The two Barons are yet living. The elder is still in Germany, and has been married to a second wife. The younger has succeeded in obtaining that peace for which he sought. He has made a vow, never to be married—and he has kept it.—*Providence Literary Journal.*

THE ARREST of the DUCHESS of BERRI.

From a work lately published, by Carey, Lea and Blanchard.

After a useless search, which lasted the greater part of the night, the police officers began to despair of success. They imagined that the duchess had escaped; and this idea was confirmed by their finding no traces of her in any of the neighbouring houses. The prefect, therefore, made the signal of retreat, taking the precaution, however, to leave a sufficient number of men to occupy every room in the suspected house. He also directed the commissaries of police to remain there, and they accordingly took possession of the ground-floor. The circumvallation by the troops was likewise continued, and the national guard came and relieved some of the latter, who went to their quarters to get a little rest. From the manner in which the sentries were distributed throughout the house, it happened that two gendarmes were stationed in the very room containing the secret recess.

The poor prisoners were therefore obliged to remain very still, though their situation must have been dreadfully painful, in a small closet, only three feet and a half long, and eighteen inches wide at one extremity, but diminishing gradually to eight or ten inches at the other. The men, in particular, must have suffered great inconvenience, because in the recess, which became narrower as it increased in height, they had scarcely room to stand upright, even by placing their hands between the rafters. Moreover, the night was damp, and the cold humid air, penetrating through the slates of the roof fell upon the party, and chilled them almost to death. But no one ventured to complain, as the duchess did not.

The cold was so piercing, that the gendarmes stationed in the room could bear it no longer. One of them, therefore, went down stairs, returned with some dried turf, and in ten minutes a beautiful fire was burning in the chimney, behind which the duchess and her friends were concealed.

This fire, which was lighted for the benefit of only two individuals, gave out its warmth to six; and, frozen as the prisoners then were, they considered this change of temperature a great blessing. But the good which this fire did them at first was soon converted into a most painful sensation. The chimney plate and the wall being acted upon by the fire, threw out, in a short time, a frightful degree of heat which continued gradually to increase. The wall at length became so hot, that neither of them could bear to touch it, and the cast-iron plate was nearly red hot. Almost at the same time, and although the dawn had not yet appeared, the labours of the persons in search of the duchess, recommenced. Iron bars and beams were struck with redoubled force against the wall of the recess, and shook it fearfully. It seemed to the prisoners as if the workmen were pulling down the house and those adjoining. The duchess therefore expected, even if she escaped from the flames, to be crushed to death by the falling ruins. Nevertheless, during these [illegible] forsook her, and several times, as one workman succeeded another, she could not help laughing at the consternation and guard-house wit of the two gendarmes on duty in the room. But their talk being at length all spent, one of them went to sleep, and slept soundly too, notwithstanding the horrible din close to his ears, proceeding from the neighbouring houses; for all the efforts of the searchers were now for the twentieth time concentrated round the recess. His companion, being sufficiently warm, he ceased to keep up the fire; the plate and the wall therefore gradually cooled. Meantime, M. de Menars had succeeded in pushing aside some of the slates, so as to make two or three little openings, through which the fresh air from without renewed that in the recess. Now, all the fears of the little party turned towards the workmen, who were sounding with heavy blows the very wall that protected them, and the plate of a chimney close to them, but belonging to another house. Each blow detached the plaster, which fell upon them in powder. The prisoners could perceive, through the cracks which this violence was every moment making in the wall, almost all the persons in search of them. They at length gave themselves up for lost, when, to their great relief, the workmen suddenly abandoned that part of the house which, from an instinct I cannot explain, they had so minutely explored. The poor fugitives now drew their breath freely, and the duchess thought herself safe; but this hope did not last long.

The gendarme who had kept watch, anxious to take advantage of the silence which had succeeded the noise made by the workmen, under whose efforts the whole house had tottered, now awoke his companion in order to have a nap in his turn. The other had become chilled during his sleep, and felt almost frozen when he awoke. No sooner were his eyes open than he thought of warming himself. He therefore rolled the fire, and as the turf did not burn fast enough, he threw into it a great number of bundles of the Quotidienne,* which happened to be in the room. They soon caught, and the fire again blazed up in the chimney.

The paper produced a denser smoke and a greater heat than the fuel which had been used the first time. The prisoners were now in imminent danger of suffocation. The smoke passed through the cracks made by the hammering of the workmen against the wall, and the plate which was not yet cold, soon became heated to a terrific degree. The air of the recess became every instant less fit for respiration: the persons it contained were obliged to place their mouths against the slates in order to exchange their burning breath for fresh air. The duchess was the greatest sufferer, for, having entered the last, she was close to the plate. Each of her companions offered several times to exchange places with her, but she always refused.

At length to the danger of being suffocated was soon added another, that of being burned alive. The plate had become red hot, and the lower part of the clothes of the four prisoners seemed likely to catch fire. The dress of the duchess had already caught twice, and she had extinguished it with her naked hands, at the expense of two burns, of which she long after bore the marks. Each moment rarified the air in the recess still more, while the external air did not enter in sufficient quantity to enable the poor sufferers to breathe freely. Their lungs became dreadfully oppressed; and to remain ten minutes longer in such a furnace would be to endanger the life of her Royal Highness. Each of her companions entreated her to go out: but she positively refused. Big tears of rage rolled from her eyes, and the burning air immediately dried them upon her cheeks. Her dress again caught fire, and again she extinguished it; but the movement she made in so doing, pushed back the spring which closed the door of the recess, and the plate of the chimney opened a little. Mademoiselle de Kerabroe immediately put forward her hand to close it, and burned herself dreadfully.

The motion of the plate having made the turf placed against it roll back, this excited the attention of the gendarme, who was trying to kill the time by reading some numbers of the Quotidienne, and who thought that he had built his pyrotechnic edifice with greater solidity than it seemed to possess. The noise made by Mademoiselle de Kerabroe inspired him with a curious idea: fancying that there were rats in the wall of the chimney, and that the heat would force them to come out, he awoke his companion, and they placed themselves sword in hand, one on each side of the chimney, ready to cut in twain the first rat that should appear.

They were in this ridiculous attitude, when the duchess, who must have possessed an extraordinary degree of courage to have supported as long as she had done the agony she endured, declared she could hold out no longer. At the same instant M. de Merave, who had long before pressed her to give herself up, kicked open the plate. The gendarmes started back in astonishment, calling out,

"Who's there?"

"I," replied the duchess. "I am the Duchess of Berri; do not hurt me."

The gendarmes immediately rushed to the fire-place and kicked the blazing fuel out of the chimney. The duchess came forth the first, and as she passed was obliged to place her hands and feet upon the burning hearth; her companions followed. It was now about half past nine o'clock in the morning, and the party had been shut up in this recess for sixteen hours without food.

The first words of the Duchess were to ask for me. One of the gendarmes came to fetch me from the ground-floor, which I had chosen not to quit. Meanwhile, she delivered in charge to the other, a bag which incommoded her, containing thirteen thousand francs in money, part of it in Spanish coin.

I immediately went up stairs to the princess. My duty, as well as a sense of propriety, urged me to do so. Before I reached the garret, she had quitted the room in which the recess was, and I found her in the outer one in which she had seen Deutz, and which M. Joly had called the hall of audience. She advanced towards me with such precipitation that she almost fell into my arms.

"General," she said, "I deliver myself up to you, and I trust myself to your integrity."

"Madam," I replied, "your Highness is under the safeguard of French honour."

I led her to a chair. Her face was pale, her head bare, her hair standing up over her forehead like that of a man. She wore a plain merino dress of a brown colour, burnt in several places at the bottom, and on her feet she had small list slippers. As she sate down she said, strongly pressing my arm, and in a short and strongly accentuated tone of voice: "General, I have nothing to reproach myself with; I have performed the duty of a mother in trying to recover my son's inheritance."

The moment she was seated she looked round for the other prisoners, and perceiving them all with the exception of M. Dubourg, requested that gentleman might be sent for. She then leaned towards me.

"General," said she, "I wish not to be separated from my companions in misfortune."

In the name of Count d'Erlon, who I was sure would do honour to my word, I promised they should remain with her.

From the Hartford Pearl.

MARRIAGE HYMN.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Not for the summer hour alone,
When skies resplendent shine,
And youth and pleasure fill the throne,
Our hearts and hands we join;

But for those stern and wintry days,
Of sorrow, pain, and fear,
When Heaven's wise discipline doth make
Our earthly journey drear.

Not for this span of life alone,
Which like a blast doth fly,
And as the transient flower of grass
Just blossom—droop, and die;

But for a being without end,
This vow of love we take,—
Grant us, Oh God!—one home at last,
For our Redeemer's sake.

THE VEGETABLE WORLD.—An English book, with this title, by Charles Williams, has been re-published at Boston. It contains a great many curious observations of Natural History, new and old. We make some pleasant extracts:

The Brazillian Bamboo.—"Among the trees which attracted our attention," says Dr. Walsh, in his travels in Brazil, "were the different species of Bamboo, some of which were of enormous size, and some of singular beauty. Of the first kind were many that measured two feet in circumference, sending out large lateral branches, and so tall as to resemble forest trees. Others, of equal magnitude, without any branches, shot out a single stem, divided into regular joints, smooth and tapering to a point, till they attained an immense height. Some were not so thick but ran up till they became so slender that they bent down, gradually tapering to a very fine point, as thin as a horse hair, and waving across the road like long fishing rods. I cut one of them, which had shot up from the valley below, about the middle, where it was not so thick as my wrist. After carrying it some time in my hand, where it felt lighter than a cart whip, I laid it along the road, and measured its length, and found it fifteen yards long, so that the entire plant must have been ninety feet, tapering and polished the whole way with the most exquisite finish." Another kind was so prolific that it covered the whole surface of the forest, climbing to the tops of the highest trees, and clothing them with the most exquisite verdure.—Sometimes it ran from tree to tree, covering the whole sloping surface of a glen with a level uniform curtain of the richest drapery. This vegetable surface is called 'the grass of the thicket.' It yields the cattle a supply of green and wholesome fodder at all seasons.

Air Plants.—These attach themselves to the driest and most sapless surface, and flower as if issuing from the richest soils. "A specimen of one of these, which I thought curious," says Dr. Walsh, "I threw into my portmanteau, where it was forgotten; and some months after, in unfolding some linen, I was astonished to find a rich scarlet flower in full blow; it had not only lived, but vegetated and blossomed, though so long secluded from air, light and humidity." The barren pine is not less extraordinary. It also grows on sapless trees, and never on the ground. Its seeds are the thread of gossamer. As they ripen they are detached, and driven with the wind, having the long thread streaming behind them. When they meet with the obstruction of a withered branch, the thread is caught, and, revolving round, the seed at length comes into fixed contact with the surface, where it soon vegetates, and supplies the naked arm with a new foliage. In Brazil it grows like the common plant of a pine apple, and shoots from its centre a long spike of bright scarlet blossoms. In some species, the leaves are protuberant below, and form vessels like pitchers which catch and retain the rain water, furnishing cool and refreshing draughts to the heated traveller, in heights where no water is to be found. The quantity of the fluid is sometimes very considerable, and those who have attempted to reach the flowerstem have been often drenched by opening the plant.

India Rubber.—The tree that produces caoutchouc, or Indian rubber, which was first introduced into Europe about the beginning of last century, is a native of South America and the West Indies. The substance is an elastic resin, obtained by making incisions in the stem. The juice is collected as it trickles from the wound, and moulds of clay, in the form of little bottles, are dipped into it. A layer of this juice dries on the clay, and several layers are added till the bottle is of sufficient thickness. It is then beaten to break down the clay, which is easily shaken out. The Indians make boots of caoutchouc, which are waterproof, and when smoked look like leather. The Inhabitants of Quito prepare from it a kind of cloth, which they use as we do oil and mildcloth; and in the West Indies flambeaux are made of it, that burn without a wick, and are used by fishermen when they go out to fish at night.

OPIUM.—Opium, so much used as a medicine to allay pain and occasion sleep, is the juice obtained from the unripe seed vessels of a species of white poppy. In many parts of Asia Minor whole fields are sown with its seeds as our's are with corn. When the heads are nearly ripe, they are wounded on one side with a sharp instrument, and a white liquor flows out, which the heat of the sun hardens upon them; this is opium. It is collected the next day, when fresh wounds are made on the opposite side of the seed vessel; but what comes from the first incision is decidedly the best. When the opium is

secret agents whom Mehemet Ali kept at the Sublime Porte had warned him of a plot against his life, without however being able to acquaint him with the precise nature of it. They had advised him only that according to all probability, the Georgian was to be the instrument of it. Besides, a demonstration of friendship so extraordinary on the part of a master of whom he was an object of jealousy would naturally alarm the Pacha. Thus he did not permit the beauteous Georgian to enjoy the light of his presence, and after some stay at Cairo, he sent her as a present to his intimate friend Belley Aga, Governor of Alexandria, of whom (by the way of parenthesis) he had been jealous for some time.

After having lost a Pacha the Poor Georgian thought the best thing to be done was to entreate his Aga, to whom in effect she administered the fatal beverage, according to the instructions which the Sultan had given for Mohemet Ali. The Aga fell down dead, the Georgian uttered the most piercing cries.

Immediately the eunuchs came and carried away the body of their master. Accused of having poisoned the Aga, the Georgian denied it calmly and with firmness. "What have you then done to him?" they demanded. "I have given him a glass of water, into which I cast a talisman," answered she; "behold both the glass and the ring!" The ring was there, it is true, but the stone with which it was set had disappeared—it was dissolved.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

In communicating to the General Assembly information of the state of the Commonwealth, I rejoice that I am enabled so congratulate you on the propitious circumstances under which you have met to perform your Legislative duties. Our country still continues to be the abode of peace; the horse of freemen the favored spot of earth to which the nations of the world continue to look as to the only abiding place of rational liberty. To the American patriot, where he contemplates the unprecedented advantages his own country possesses over those of every other, in its universal prosperity; the extent, variety, and fertility of its soil; the salubrity of its climate; its physical strength and resources, and the unspeakable amount of human comfort and happiness it imparts, the reflection must be peculiarly gratifying, that the government under which he lives, and by which he is protected, so mild in its measures; so simple in its structure; based upon the will and the affections of the people; noiselessly but effectually, operating upon and controlling more than twelve millions of citizens, native or adopted; its power no where seen or felt, except in the administration and the execution of just and equitable laws, righteously administered, and mildly, but firmly enforced, continues, after the lapse of little short of half a century, to unfold the appropriate energies inherent in its constitution, to withstand all the trials and difficulties with which it has been destined to contend; and that our monumentous republican institutions, emanating from the people and sustained by their virtue and intelligence, have emerged from every onset, whether of foreign war or domestic disaffection, with such healthful manifestations of undiminished energy and vigor, as to inspire renewed confidence in their stability, and to encourage a belief in the perpetuity of their endurance. A prudent course of administration, extending its fostering care and protecting influence into every part of the Union; that will continue to cherish the great national interests of Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures, preserving them as much as possible in a condition of prosperous equality, neither fostering the one to the exclusion of others, nor withholding aid and encouragement from either, when it is needed, will contribute greatly towards producing so desirable a result.

In our own Commonwealth, we are in the enjoyment of every comfort that can reasonably be desired to minister to the wants, or to gratify the wishes of rational creatures. The health of our citizens, with the exception of a sight sickness in a single quarter of the State, has been marvellously preserved; abundant harvests have richly rewarded the toil of the husbandman, and a prosperity, as universal as it is grateful, is the portion of an industrious, enterprising people. In appreciating these blessings, as we ought, fellow citizens, it becomes us to be mindful of our obligations to the beneficent source from whence they are derived, and to adore with grateful hearts, the goodness of Him who so bountifully supplies all our wants, and graciously dispenses to each of us so many unmerited favors.

Your predecessors having failed, at the last session of the General Assembly, to elect a Senator, to represent this State in the Congress of the United States, for six years, from the fourth of March last, the duty will devolve upon you to fill the vacancy which was thus occasioned and now exists; and as the State is but partially represented in that dignified branch of the national Legislature, now in session, your early attention is respectfully invited to the subject.

In the course of your deliberations, but few laws of a general nature will require your attention; such, however, of that description, as will present themselves for your consideration, will be of general interest to your constituents, and public expectation will be disappointed, if their enactment should be neglected or postponed. With few exceptions, our civil and criminal codes are sufficiently copious already, and contain provisions and sanctions abundantly comprehensive, as well for the just and equitable administration of the government in all its departments, as for the protection of the citizen in all his rights. The former in order a course of revision by commissioners appointed under a resolution of the General Assembly, who so far as they have progressed in the difficult work, have given ample proof of a determination, as well as the ability, to give the State a code of laws as perfect as human industry, laborious research, and legal skill combined, can make it and which will, it is believed, require but little more of the action of the General assembly to give it effect, than its sanction and approval. Several reports have heretofore been made by the revisers, in part, accompanied by bills, some of which still remain to be acted upon by the Legislature; and being for the most part of much general interest, it is believed, that their enactment into laws would conduce to the public good. A further report, from the same source, of other importance will, may be expected shortly.

The promptitude with which crime is detected; its efficient and certain punishment; the checks and restraints imposed upon criminals by the provisions introduced into our penal code, designed as well for the reformation as for the punishment of the convict, it is believed will always furnish as much security to the lives, the persons, and the property of our citizens, as can be reasonably expected from human enactments. It may not be improper here to state, for the information of the General Assembly, that our plan of penitentiary reform, as practised in the prison at Philadelphia denominated "The Eastern Penitentiary," continues to elicit the approbation of all who have had an opportunity of witnessing its salutary influence upon the unfortunate convicts, and to answer the most expectations of its most ardent friends. On the first day of November last, there were one hundred and thirty-two convicts confined within the cells of this prison, of which number, one hundred and twenty-eight were males, and four females. Fifty one of those were received into the prison since the first of January, last. In the management of the institution, and the enforcement of its discipline, great praise is due to those to whom the supervision and care of the establishment is confided, and it is none more peculiarly so, than to the prudent and intelligent warden to whose acuteness and sagacity, the system owes many of its valuable improvements, and to whose energy and firmness in carrying it into execution, it is greatly indebted for its efficiency and success.—That the depraved and reckless inmates of one hundred and thirty-two cells should be reduced to obedience and submission, without the infliction of stripes, or a more rigorous punishment than solitary confinement without labour, and a diminution of food for the refractory; and separate confinement with labour, the ordinary discipline of the establishment, for those who are not so, is not a little extraordinary; but that the punishment, thus inflicted, should be so far efficacious as to reclaim the hardened offender, as would seem to be demonstrated by the remarkable fact, that of fifty two convicts discharged from the prison since it has gone into operation, not one of them has been returned, is truly astonishing. From the organization of the establishment until the first of October last, its avails, arising principally from the profits upon the labour of the convicts, have exceeded its current expenses to the amount of eight hundred and fifty-seven dollars and sixty-four cents; but there has been an excess of the latter, over the former, for the ten months immediately preceding and ending on the same first day of October last, of four hundred and eighty-six dollars; this is accounted for, partly, upon the ground of the depreciation in the value of cotton goods manufactured at the prison, of which there was a heavy stock on hand when the depression took place; partly from the want of capital to pay for the raw material, of which there was purchased on the credit of the institution, and used in the manufacturing department to the value of ten thousand dollars, upon which sum, after the usual periods of credit, interest accrued, the payment of which necessarily reduced to a certain extent the proceeds arising from that source; and lastly, from the receipt into the establishment of a large number of convicts who were not mechanics, and whom it was necessary to instruct in some mechanic art before their labour could become profitable to the institution, and whose earnings until then were not equal to their subsistence. It is believed by those whose opinions are the result of experience, and are subsequently entitled to respectful consideration, that if a moderate fund should be appropriated by the Legislature of the State, and placed at the disposal of the persons having the charge of the manufacturing department, thus enabling them to purchase the raw materials at cash prices, the advantages resulting to the institution would be found to be of sufficient moment to justify the measure. Without, however, expressing an opinion on the subject, I submit the suggestion itself for the consideration of the General Assembly.

In pursuance of the authority and directions contained in the act of the twenty-seventh February last, "*relative to the Western and Eastern Penitentiaries, and the Philadelphia County Prisons,*" the Inspectors of the Western Penitentiary have been actively engaged in effecting the alterations in the structure of that establishment, contemplated in the first section of the act; and of the one hundred and eighty four cells authorized to be constructed, the stone and brick work of a block, consisting of one hundred and four cells, of two stories in height, adapted to the discipline of solitary confinement with labour as practised in the Eastern Penitentiary, is nearly completed, and the other work pertaining to them is also considerably advanced. It is confidently believed that with proper exertions this tier of cells will be fit for the reception of convicts early in the month of April next. Other important portions of the work, forming essential parts of the contemplated alterations, consisting of structures of various kinds, are in a state of active forwarded, be roofed and closed in, during the present season. When both these establishments shall have been entirely completed, and the system of discipline intended to be enforced throughout, shall have gone into full operation, it is not doubted that a considerable revenue will be derived to the state from them sources.

Whilst we lament the depravity, and deplore the frailty of human nature, which give occasion to the necessity for supporting such institutions amongst us, it requires no extraordinary stretch of sagacity to trace their causes, in a great measure, to an entire neglect of mental culture and of moral and religious instruction, which is so alarmingly conspicuous in some parts of our (in other respects) flourishing commonwealth; and to discover a remedy which, if not universal, will at least contribute to a more healthy state of the public virtue and morals; in a suitable attention to an enlightened cultivation of the minds of our youth; to a more general diffusion of knowledge, and to an enlarged, liberal and extensive intellectual improvement; capable of elevating the understanding above the degrading influence of the passions, the seductive blandishments of vice, or the deceptive delusions that mask the infamy of crime.

UNIVERSAL EDUCATION, if it were practicable to enforce it every where, would operate as a powerful check upon vice, and would do more to diminish the black catalogue of crimes, so generally prevalent, than any other measure, whether for prevention or punishment, that has hitherto been devised; in this State, it is not only considered as being entirely practicable, but it is enjoined by the constitution as a solemn duty, the non-compliance with which, has already stamped the stain of inexcusable negligence, upon the character of the Commonwealth, which nothing short of prompt and efficient measures in compliance with the constitutional requirement can remove. The Legislature has the authority of the constitution to act efficiently and without control in this matter. And "*to provide by laws, for the establishment of schools, throughout the State, in such manner that the poor may be taught gratis,*" is one of the public measures to which I feel it to be my duty now to call your attention, and most solemnly to press upon your consideration. Our apathy and indifference, in reference to this subject, becomes the more conspicuous, when we reflect, that whilst we are expending millions for the improvement of the physical condition of the State, we have not hitherto appropriated a single dollar, that is available, for the intellectual improvement of its youth, which in a moral and political point of view, is of ten fold more consequence, either as respects the moral influence of the State, or its political power and safety. Let me not be understood, however, as objecting to the expenditure of money in prosecuting the public works—far from it; but, I would respectfully urge that whilst the one is being successfully done, the other should not be left undone, indeed, judging from the flattering indications already given by the former, there is reason to believe that, from the redundant and progressively increasing revenue which may with great certainty be expected to flow into the treasury from that source, much and may at no distant day, be desired in the latter, should it be found expedient to resort to that branch of the public revenue for such a purpose.

According to the returns of the last census, we have, in Pennsylvania, five hundred and eighty-one thousand one hundred and eighty children, under the age of fifteen years, and one hundred and forty-nine thousand and eighty-nine, between the ages of fifteen and twenty years, forming an aggregate of seven hundred and thirty thousand two hundred and sixty-nine juvenile persons of both sexes, under the age of twenty years, most of them, requiring more or less instruction. And yet, with all this numerous youthful population, growing up around us, who in a few years are to be our rulers and our law givers, the defenders of our country and the pillars of the State, and upon whose education will depend, in a great measure, the preservation of our liberties and the safety of the republic, we have neither schools established for their instruction, nor provision made by law, for establishing them as enjoined by the constitution. How many of the number last mentioned, would be entitled, within the meaning of the constitution to be "*taught gratis,*" I have no means of ascertaining, but am inclined to the opinion, that four hundred thousand would fall short of the true number; about twenty thousand of these, as appears from the returns made to the Secretary of the Commonwealth, under a resolution of the House of Representatives of the ninth of January last, are returned as charity scholars, whose tuition is to be paid for out of the county funds, leaving, according to this assumption, three hundred and eighty thousand entirely unextracted.

I have said that there has not hitherto been an appropriation made that is available for the purposes of education; this is literally true, but the Legislature, by the act of second April, eighteen hundred and thirty-one, have made provision for creating a fund in prospect, for that object, by setting apart for common school purposes, the proceeds arising from unpatented lands, fees in the land office, and all moneys received in pursuance of the provisions contained in the fourth section of the act to increase the county rates and levies, passed the twenty fifth day of March, eighteen hundred and thirty one, which, it is estimated, will, on the fourth day of April next, amount to a sum not less than five hundred and forty-six thousand five hundred and sixty-three dollars and seventy-two cents. This sum, with the amount annually accruing from the increased county rates and levies for the use of the Commonwealth whilst the act continues in force, and that arising from a continuance of the avails of the land office thereafter, is chargeable upon the internal improvement fund, as a compound interest of five per cent. per annum, until it shall produce one hundred thousand dollars annually, after which, the interest is to be distributed at the end of each year, and applied to the support of common schools throughout the State. Estimating this fund in its most unfavorable aspect, the interest will amount to the sum contemplated for distribution on or about the first of April, eighteen hundred and forty three; in the mean time, however, there are no available means for commencing this much desired measure of State policy, this true system of republican equality that will level all distinction between rich and poor; that will place the child of the most indigent citizen of the Commonwealth upon a level with that of his richer neighbour, both in the school room and upon the Campus,—it lays the rising generation on the start duties as citizens, enable them to appreciate the sentiment of acquired freedom; and secure the perpetuation of civil and religious liberty to our country, by teaching them what civil and religious liberty really import and mean. It is for this all important measure, both as regards our happiness as a people and the security of our invaluable political institutions, to which I would earnestly invite your immediate attention, and upon which I would solicit your prompt action.

It is time, fellow citizens, that the character of our State should be redeemed from the state of supineness and indifference under which its most important interests, the education of its citizens, have so long been languishing, and that a system should be arranged that would ensure, not only an adequate number of schools to be established throughout the State, but would extend its provisions so as to secure the education and instruction of a competent number of active, intelligent teachers, who will not only be prepared, but well qualified, to take upon themselves the government of the schools, and to communicate instruction to the scholars. Some of our colleges that had been abandoned either from mismanagement, or the want of sufficient encouragement, are about to be resuscitated under encouraging circumstances; most of these have partaken largely of the liberality and bounty of the State, and would doubtless willingly extend their aid to accomplish an object so desirable. Others have but recently been established and gone into operation, and have as yet, received no share of the Commonwealth's munificence; some, if not all of these last mentioned, have adopted the popular and approved Fellenburg system of uniting labour with study; these, it is believed, would make admirable nurseries for bringing up and qualifying young men for the business of teaching.—Moderate appropriations in aid of those literary institutions that have not participated of the Commonwealth's bounty, might place them in a condition to furnish the State with a respectable number of well educated young men, instructed, as some of those institutions propose to do, in the business of teaching as a profession, in a short time and at a comparatively trifling expense. These suggestions are thrown out for your consideration, should they elicit a more eligible or better plan for attaining the end desired, it will afford me much gratification to unite with the General Assembly in carrying it into effect.

The opinion is entertained by many of our citizens and not a few of our statesmen, that individual enterprise, in Pennsylvania, has been greatly discouraged, and in some instances entirely depressed, by the too general and indiscriminate opening of corporate privileges, creating monopolies in branches of industry which ought to be left to individual exertion alone. Our statute books exhibit a spirit of liberality in the legislation of the State, in that respect, which it might be prudent, in some measure, to restrain. The true line of discrimination would seem to be this, that in all great and important undertakings or enterprises, having for their object the advancement of the public convenience, accommodation or interest, to the accomplishment of which individual effort and capital would be inadequate, acts for the incorporation of companies or associations of individuals, may be safely, and in many instances, beneficially granted; but, wherever a branch of business or enterprise of any kind can be successfully and advantageously conducted or carried on by citizens in their individual capacities, there ought to be no legislative interference; but the enterprise, whatever it may be, should be left entirely to individual exertion, and to that spirit of competition which never fails to be awakened and rendered auspicious, by personal interest or the alluring prospect of gain. Another objection of much force is made to the privilege of voting by proxy, peculiar in this country, I believe, to corporations alone, as being entirely at variance with the genius, and principles of our government. This scion of aristocracy power, it is believed, ought not remain engrafted upon our institutions, inasmuch as it is often perverted to the basest of purposes, by the individual who has address enough to procure a sufficient number of proxies to control the elections of the institution of which he is a member; the provision of the acts of Assembly on this subject, being either entirely disregarded or shamefully evaded. The tyranny displayed by individuals, resulting from this privilege, is not unfrequently severely felt by the members of the corporation themselves, who become objects of displeasure with him who wields the power, but the whole community within the reach of its influence, is often injuriously affected by it. Other reasons might be advanced to induce legislative interference; enough has been said, it is presumed, to elicit inquiry.

Complaints are general throughout the state, in reference to the laws now in force, denominated "the Militia System," and the burdens and exactions in which they involve a large portion of the most industrious and useful class of our citizens. Many of these complaints are doubtless well founded, and require a corrective, but whatever may be the defects and imperfections of the system, a question worthy of grave consideration presents itself at the very threshold of the inquiry,—to determine as to the nature and extent of the remedy to be applied, and how far it is within the competency of the Legislature of a State to apply it. The Constitution of the United States has expressly delegated to Congress the power "to provide for organizing, arming and disciplining the militia," reserving to the States "the appointment of officers and the training of the militia according to the discipline prescribed by Congress." The act of Congress of the eighth of May, seventeen hundred and ninety-two, entitled, "An act more effectually to provide for the national defence, by establishing an uniform militia throughout the United States," has made provision for the organization, and prescribed the rules of discipline according to which the militia is to be exercised and trained; and has also designated, with sufficient clearness and certainty, the description of persons who are to be subject to the discipline prescribed. That there is a much greater number of militia enrolled and obliged to submit to the alternative of training or paying fines, than there is occasion for, or than will be needed or could be usefully employed for the defence of the country, will not, I presume, be disputed; but, whether that number could be reduced to the extent desired, without running counter to the provisions of the paramount act of Congress referred to, and disturbing the uniformity intended to be established by Congress throughout the United States, is a question worthy of consideration. The *system*, as at present existing in Pennsylvania, is not only grievously burdensome to the people, but is a drain, to a considerable extent, upon the public treasury, and a radical reorganization could not be otherwise than acceptable to the community.

To make the militia effective as a military force, its reorganization must be entire, and to accomplish that, Congress alone, according to my impression, possesses the power. The Legislature of the States may administer palliatives, but do not possess the competent means to effect a radical cure. I think I am borne out in this opinion, by the course recently pursued by the Legislatures of several of our sister States, instructing their Senators and requesting their Representatives in Congress, to use their exertion to procure the passage of a law for the more perfect organization of the militia of the several States of the Union; evidently questioning their own competency to arrange systems for their respective States, independently of the acts of Congress. A communication, containing resolutions to this effect, has been received from the Governor of the State of New Hampshire, since the adjournment of the Legislature, copies of which are herewith transmitted. I take great pleasure in informing the General Assembly, that from information recently received, I am authorised to state, that the board of commissioners to revise the Civil Code, have prepared a bill in relation to this distressing subject, which may be expected at an early period of the present session; and from the able manner in which the gentlemen composing that board discharge their duties generally, and the those' examination of the subject upon which such bill reported by them is predicated, undergoes before it is submitted to the Legislature we may expect to derive much valuable information from its arrangement and provisions, and the views taken of the subject by the commissioners, in their report, if we should not approve of the bill itself in all its details.

The loan of two millions five hundred and forty thousand six hundred and sixty one dollars and forty-four cents authorised by the act of the 16th of February last, after the usual notice had been given, was taken by Doctor J ase R. Burden, be agreeing to pay one hundred and thirteen dollars and fifty-one cents in money, for every hundred dollars of stock, bearing an interest of five per cent. per annum: And that of five hundred and forty thousand dollars, directed to be made by the act of the twenty-seventh of March last, was taken, after similar notice, by Messrs. S. & M. Allen, of the city of Philadelphia, at one hundred and fourteen dollars in money, for every one hundred dollars of stock, bearing a like interest; they having previously become possessed of the first mentioned loan, by transfer from the original holder. By these several transactions, the State will have realized, upon receipt of the whole amount borrowed, two hundred and fifty-one thousand three hundred and fifty-seven dollars and fifty-eight cents; in premiums, or as bonuses paid for the loans thus made.

In my last annual message, I stated upon information derived from a source in which I had entire confidence, that most of the new works, then under contract, would be finished in the course of this season. It appears, however, that the expectations then entertained will not be realized to the extent anticipated. Various causes, not within their control, as I have been informed, are assigned, for their non completion, in the reports of the agents having immediate charge of the works. An a statement of the causes that operated to produce such a result will be exhibited in detail by the board of canal commissioners in their report, I respectfully refer you to that document for the necessary explanations. While, however, it is to be regretted that any portion of the public works alluded to should, from any cause, remain unfinished, it is nevertheless highly gratifying to learn, that although only seventy-two additional miles of canal and rail road have been in use during the present season the tolls have been increased to an amount in that time nearly threefold that of the preceding season. The tolls received upon our public improvements during the year ending on the 31st of October, eighteen hundred and thirty-two, amounted to fifty thousand nine hundred and nine dollars and fifty-seven cents; those received for the year ending on the thirty-first of October, last, amounted to one hundred and fifty-one thousand four hundred and nineteen dollars and sixty-nine cents, and this too, before the works had become connected, or the people were prepared with the necessary means for transportation upon them. It is confidently expected by the Board, whose province of information enables them to calculate with some degree of certainty, that the tolls to be received for the current year [1834,] will fall little short of, if they do not exceed, a half a million of dollars. Should that be the case, of which there is scarcely a doubt entertained, the public improvements will at once have relieved the people from the payment of the interest upon ten millions of dollars of State debt, and to that amount, the debt contracted by the State for internal improvements may be considered as cancelled if not virtually paid; the improvements being to all intents and purposes equivalent in point of value to the sum upon which their proceeds pay the interest.

It is proper, however, to remark, that in order to realize these sums from tolls, as well as to secure the trade of the West, much will depend upon the enterprise and exertions of individuals. The State, at a vast expense, will have completed, early next spring, an entire line of communication between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, by canals and rail ways; upon these, merchandize and produce can be transported from city to city, in the short period of eight days, and that too, at a rate of freight so much reduced, as to enable us to enter into successful competition with our rivals for the Western trade. But this trade, so important, as well to the revenue of the Commonwealth, as to the future wealth and prosperity of our principal commercial cities, is not to be secured but by timely and vigorous efforts. The Commonwealth, so far as she was concerned in the general welfare, has done her duty in constructing the public works, but it is not to be expected that she will line them with boats, or cover them with cars; this must be done, if done at all, by individuals or companies. The importance of securing the trade of the Western States, has for years past, attracted the attention of two of our most enterprising and prosperous sister States, the one on the North and the other on the South, nor have the most strenuous and preserving efforts been wanting on their part to monopolize so important a branch of commerce. A policy on our part that would induce us to remain idle spectators when so much is at stake, would be altogether indefensible, especially, when we have all the advantages of a central position, the shortness of our route; the advantage of earlier and later navigation of our canals; our mineral wealth and agricultural productions, all presenting a superiority of advantages and facilities in accomplishing the important object, which if early embraced and vigorously improved, will not fail to secure to our Commonwealth, a complete ascendency. To our merchants and others interested in securing a commerce so extensive, as well as profitable, the necessity of prompt and efficient measures to have in readiness all the facilities and means for an active and energetic transportation upon our public works early in the spring, must be manifestly obvious.

For the amount in detail, of the appropriations that will be required to complete the unfinished works, and finish the rail roads with the necessary appendages to put them in operation, I must beg leave to refer you to the report of the board of canal commissioners.

With prospects so flattering, fellow-citizens, in the very infancy of our public works, the friends of the internal improvement policy may rest satisfied that the day is not far distant, when Pennsylvania, encouraged by the success which has attended her public improvements, their continually increasing productiveness the overflowing treasury, for which she will be indebted to the redundant revenues derived from that source; and threatened as she is, on all sides, to be deprived of that commerce which the God of Nature seems to have destined for her use, will in her own defence force the waters of Lake Erie to mingle with those of the Alleghany and Delaware; the Ohio canal to become tributary to her own extensive improvements; the water of the Cayuga and Seneca lakes, by means of the Elmira canal, to unite with those of the Susquehanna; and will cause the wilderness countries drained by the improvements by which all this will be accomplished, to "smile and blossom as the rose." This may be regarded as fancy now, but it must become fact before long; and judging from "the signs of the times," it would not be surprising if it should all happen in our own day and generation, and be achieved by the force of public opinion itself.

The finances of the Commonwealth should always claim the attention of a vigilant Legislature; and a rigid scrutiny and examination into their condition, and the conduct of those to whose control and management they are entrusted, will not fail to be attended with beneficial consequences. The reports of the accounting officers will be laid before you, and will exhibit a most healthful and prosperous state of the revenue for the fiscal year, ending on the first of November last. The receipts into the Treasury arising from the ordinary sources of income, will be found to have exceeded those of the last year to the amount of fifty-seven thousand, seven hundred and forty-four dollars and fifty-four cents, and after defraying the current expenses of the Government, a large amount of local appropriations, and restoring to the internal improvement fund the sum of one hundred and thirty-five thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven dollars and eighteen cents, which had been authorized by law to be taken from that fund for the payment of interest due in August, eighteen hundred and thirty-two, have left a balance in the Treasury, on the first of November last, of three hundred and sixty-seven thousand, four hundred and twenty-three dollars and thirty cents, to meet future contingent and other demands upon the Government.

It is proper that I should state, for the information of the General Assembly, that three hundred and eighty thousand dollars, part of a loan of six hundred thousand dollars, authorised by act of thirtieth March, eighteen hundred and twenty-four, will be reimbursable on the first of May next; which, however, are the gratifying assurances received from the heads of the financial departments, as to leave no doubt of the ability of the Treasury, without materially interfering with the numerous other demands upon it, to meet the occasion, and to reimburse to the holders of the stock, the amount of principal and interest that will then be due, without the necessity of resorting to a loan, or any other measure, for that purpose. It affords me much pleasure to assure the General Assembly, that such are the cheering prospects in regard to the future redundancy of the revenues of the State, and the flattering evidences of continual accretion and increase, as to leave no room to doubt of the entire ability which will thus accrue to the Treasury, and to enable it to meet the ordinary demands upon it as they shall hereafter arise.

As it is more than probable that the comm sioners for revising the civil code will prepare and report a bill for the organization of the several courts, I shall forbear from urging the subject of the Judiciary upon your attention at this time.

I received, during the recess of the Legislature, a communication from the Secretary of the Navy, in relation to the act of the last session, ceding to the United States jurisdiction over certain grounds and buildings belonging to the Naval Asylum, near the city of Philadelphia, to which would ask the early attention of the General Assembly. Copies of the communication will be laid before you.

I have also received from the Governor of the State of Massachusetts, communications, accompanied by an act and resolution of the Legislature of that State, on the subject of lotteries; also a report and resolutions in relation to the public lands of the United States; also a report and resolutions relative to a proposition for a convention of the States, to revise the Constitution of the United States; also a report and resolutions in relation to certain resolutions of the State of Georgia on the same subject.

A letter from the Governor of New Hampshire, enclosing a resolution of the Legislature of that State relative to an exchange of law reports.

A letter from the Executive of the State of Connecticut, enclosing certain resolutions of the General Assembly of that State, relative to the Tariff laws, and amendments of the Constitution of the United States.

A communication from the Governor of Maryland, enclosing certain resolutions of the General Assembly relative to the South Carolina ordinances.

Also, a communication from the Governor of the State of Mississippi, enclosing the proceedings of the Legislature of that State, upon certain resolutions of the Legislature of the State of Georgia in relation to the call of a convention of the States, for the purpose of amending the Federal Constitution. Copies of which, will be laid before you.

In closing this communication, allow me, fellow-citizens, to advert once more to the happy condition of our beloved country, and its incomparable institutions, and whilst I exhort you to watch with an untiring vigilance over the political rights of our own Commonwealth, reserved to her by the great charter of our liberties, permit me to invoke your patriotism and your zeal, and through you, that of our common constituents, in behalf of that unity of government which constitutes us one people; to implore you and them to rally round the Federal Union, as the palladium of our political safety and happiness; watching, in the language of the father of his country, "for its preservation with jealous anxiety, discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can in any event be abandoned, and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts."

Finally, in the discharge of your legislative duties, let me assure you of a hearty concurrence, on my part, in all constitutional acts and measures tending to the public good; and that you may be guided, in your deliberations, by that wisdom which cannot err, to the adoption of such measures as will do honor to yourselves and advance the prosperity and happiness of the people, is my sincere and fervent prayer.

GEO. WOLF.

Harrisburg, December 4th, 1833.

SOMNAMBULISM.

We lately gave an extract from a Massachusetts paper, recording a number of curious particulars connected with the behaviour of a young lady in Springfield, subject to fits of somnolency. In a late number of the Journal of Commerce, we find other particulars not less extraordinary, furnished by a gentleman who witnessed what he relates. The young lady spoken of, has good connexions, and has received a respectable education. She is seventeen years of age, and of rather an interesting appearance. Previous to her fits of somnolency, she for some time had sensations in her head, such as ringing and confused noises, together with great dimness. These sensations now precede a paroxysm. The writer states:—

"It was about three o'clock this afternoon when I entered the house. I was informed that she had used great exertions during the morning to keep awake, but on entering the parlour at eleven o'clock, and seeing herself upon the sofa, she was instantly lost. She engaged herself in a variety of domestic employments, and among other things found a small box, which she had laid away during a previous paroxysm, and had been unable, when awake, to recollect where she had laid it. When I entered, she had been asleep four hours, during which time she had performed a variety of services with the greatest regularity, with her eyes *fast shut*. She received with propriety and pathos several beautiful specimens of poetry from the best authors; among them was the "Pilgrim Fathers." And what is very remarkable, when awake she has not the least knowledge of either of those pieces which she repeated.

She was requested to take a pen and write one of them, which she did in a fair, legible hand, taking care to go back and cross the t's; suiting the length of the lines to their metre. It should be remembered, that during all this time her eyes were perfectly closed. In this situation she read at once the smallest type on the finest engraving. Having in my pocket a ticket to the Arcade Bath in New York, I showed it to her, and asked what the Indian there represented, held in his hand. She at once replied, a hatchet. By referring to these tickets, you will see that the hatchet in the hand of the Indian can scarcely be discovered. With her fingers, so placed over her eye lids as to draw them down very light, she would read with the greatest facility. All this was marvellous, but not so incredible as what followed.

Doctor Belden took a black silk cravat, and unfolding it he placed a pack of cotton wadding within it, I should judge an inch thick, three inches wide, and six or eight inches long. Then folding the cravat over it, he placed it over my own eyes, and I found it impossible even to raise my eyelids, much less to see. He then placed it over her eyes and passed the cravat twice round her head. Thus blind-folded, she read equally well as if it had not been there. Among other things, I shewed her an half dollar piece, and asked her its date, to which she replied (after noticing it) "1830," which was correct. I then showed her a steam boat ticket which I drew for a berth on my way hither, and she read it "forty five forward cabin," which was even so. I was informed that before I came in, while the bandage was on, a sixpence which was entirely defaced, was shown her, (but she did not take it in her hand,) and she was asked if it was old, or new? "Old enough," said she, "for there is not a figure or letter on it;" which was the case. I could scarcely credit my own eyes when I saw her read with perfect ease whatever was presented before her, with all this bandage about her eyes. That this was so, there cannot be the least doubt. *How* it was so, I leave for others to explain. Last evening, while in a paroxysm, with the bandage about her eyes, she was led into a room which was dark; a room in which she had never been before; but having evinced some curiosity to see it, she immediately commenced examining its contents. The persons who accompanied her, asked her how she liked the rug? She replied that she liked the large red figure in it very much. She also spoke of the colours in it, and in fine, described it as exactly as one could after seeing it in broad day light. Before the bandage was placed on her eyes, a physician present put some brown paper between the face and the crystal of his watch, and requested her to tell him the hour. She exclaimed, "any thing but a paper watch." He also wrote on a slip of paper the word "philosophy," and asked her to read it, which she did. He slipped forward one with the word "philanthropy," and asked her if she had not made a mistake. She at once perceived the difference. The day previous, she had been at the shops to obtain some samples of prints. She at once told the price of each, and where they were from. While she had been asleep, half of one pattern had been washed. She perceived it at once, and remarked that it had faded a little. The change was slight, yet it could be perceived.

We understand a German sailor was shot on Wednesday night last, by some person on board the brig Hope, which was lying in the stream off Fell's Point. The H. it appears, had on board about one hundred black passengers, bound for New Orleans, and for their security until she was ready for sailing, a guard was placed on deck. About midnight, a boat with two men in it, approached the brig, and as soon as perceived suspicously near, was hailed, and the question asked what it wanted? The boat without reply from it, still continued to near the brig, hauling up under her bows, when the men in it were threatened, that if they did not stand off, or approached any nearer, they would be fired into; the reply was, "fire, and be d—d"—making use of much more vulgar language, and immediately began to pull in nearer the brig's bows—when a gun, or pistol, was fired from the brig, the ball from which, passed through the body, just above the left hip, of the German, as it proved to be, and lodged in his right thigh. It was extracted on Thursday, and the unfortunate man was alive yesterday afternoon, but it is supposed cannot possibly recover.—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

A correspondent in Nottoway has furnished us with some details of a murder committed in that county on the 25th ultimo, upon the body of Edward Smith, (formerly a teacher in this town.) The letter states, that "Smith had been recently afflicted with Rheumatism, which was particularly painful at nights, and that he had been for several nights previous in the habit of lying on a bed with his little son, near the fire. In this situation, his wife being asleep, with an infant, in another bed in the same room, he was shot by the hand of an unknown assassin. The ball entered between the shoulders as he spoke but a few words, never moved, and died in a few hours after the horrid act. His little son, whereon lying at his father's back, and between him and the window, narrowly escaped, the ball, in its passage, to clung slightly both his arm and side."—*Petersburg Int.*

Abstract of the Report of the Post Master General to Congress.

The annual amount of the transportation of the mail on the 1st July, 1833, was 26,854,435 miles—of which the amount of 16,222,576 was in steamboats and stages, and 8,521,859 on horseback and in sulkies. The whole amount, as may be supposed, is distributed among the different states and territories, very nearly or quite in proportion to their respective population.

The whole length of mail route in the United States amounts now to 119,918 miles, which is apportioned in like manner.

The number of Post Offices in the United States on the 1st July, 1833, was 10,127.

The increase of the annual transportation of the past within the four years ending the 30th June, 1833, is 13,154,685 miles, nearly equal to the whole amount of transportation in 1829.

The increase of the annual amount of postage within the same period, is $930,119 85, and the whole amount is more than double of what it was in 1825.

The average expense of transporting the mail in 1820, was eight cents and four-tenths of a cent per mile. It is now 7 cents 57-100, making a difference for the whole service equal to $727,993 22 per year less, in proportion to the service performed, than the expense of transportation in 1820, besides a great increase in expedition between the principal commercial cities, and a much greater proportion of the whole performed in stages.

The method in which the accounts of the expenses of transporting the mail have always been kept in this department, has led to a misapprehension of the means of extending improvements in mail facilities. It appears, from the earliest records of the department, to have been a rule not to enter to the credit of a contractor, nor to charge to the account of transportation, the expense of carrying the mail on his route, till after he had signed his contract and bond, and returned them to the department with proper security, though the service may have been regularly performed, and, in many instances, the money actually paid. It has sometimes happened that contracts of the greatest magnitude have, from various causes, remained for more than a year unreturned. In such cases, though the expenses have been incurred, they do not appear in the transportation account and though the moneys may have been paid to the contractors, they stand on the books as balances to that amount due from them to the department, constituting a part of its surplus fund, when, in fact, they constitute a part of the actual expense incurred for the transportation of the mail.—The consequence has been, that the expenses for transporting the mail within any given period of time, as shown in the accounts, and reported annually thro' the Executive, have been always calculated to exhibit an amount considerably less than what has actually been incurred. This is an imperfection not of recent origin, but one which appears to have been co-existent with the department. When the number of contracts was few, and the surplus revenue, bore a large ratio to its whole annual amount, the effect was unimportant; but in the increased number of mail routes, and the diminution of its surplus revenue, it was calculated to produce serious inconveniences. From the statements growing out of the system, thus illusory in their results, together with the great expense of carrying into effect the law of the last Congress, establishing new mail routes, and a disposition to grant the wishes of the public in the improvement of mail facilities, I was led to carry those improvements to an extent which it was found the resources of the department would not well sustain. When the inconvenience was felt, the cause was carefully investigated, and the following result was disclosed. Prompt directions were given for the correction of the error in future. It is not possible to determine, to an exact certainty, the whole expense incurred for transportation within any recent period because that it will often happen that improvement will become necessary, even for the fulfilment of existing laws, the expenses of which, for want of proper evidence, must be reserved for subsequent adjustment, and so come into the account for a later period than that in which the services were performed. But these variations are of an inconsiderate amount compared with the differences resulting from the system heretofore observed.

On the 30th of June, 1829, which was the close of the first quarter in which I had assumed the functions of the department, the expenses which had been incurred for transporting the mail were $64,248 76 more than the amount stated in my report to that day.

On the 1st day of July, 1832, the day to which my last report reaches, there was stated to be a surplus of available funds, after defraying all the expenses of the department up to that day, of $207,811 40

It is, however, now ascertained, that the expenses incurred for transportation which had actually been performed prior to the 1st July, 1832, beyond the amount stated in that report, were 205,656 09

So that, instead of a surplus on that day, the department was actually indebted on the 1st day of July, 1832, beyond the whole amount of its available funds, admitting that no losses of postage should be sustained, 2,844 67

The Receipts and Expenditures of the Department for the year ending the 30th June, 1833, are as follows:

Gross amount of postage for the year,	$2,616,539 27
Expenditures	2,803,673 31
Leaving a deficit of	174,135 01
Add this sum paid into the Treasury by irregular deposites, having been placed by

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, December 14, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and Publication Office of this paper is now removed to No. 36 Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut

☞ With this number, we issue a *Supplement*, containing the report of the Directors of the United States Bank, on the subject of the public deposits, a document which will be read with interest by men of all parties. The same sheet contains also, a variety of miscellaneous matter.

Persons who visit the extensive Menagerie, in south Fifth street, will derive much assistance, in studying the character and habits of the rare animals there exhibited, from a perusal of the published numbers of the *Book of Nature*, a periodical issued monthly, in this city, to which we have before called the attention of our readers. Many of the animals in Purdy and Co.'s collections, have already been represented in the engravings published in this work, and accurately described in the contents, and succeeding numbers of the work will furnish others in the same manner. The reading matter is always made deeply interesting by the addition of curious anecdotes and incidents illustrative of Natural History.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania organised on Tuesday of last week. In the Senate, *Thomas Ringland, Esq.* of Washington county, was re-elected Speaker, Henry Bushler, Esq. Clerk, and L. L. Miner, assistant Clerk. In the House, *James Findlay, Esq.* of Westmoreland county, son of Ex-Governor Findlay, was elected Speaker, Francis R. Shunk, Clerk, and Thomas J. Gross, assistant Clerk. Brief notices of the proceedings of both houses, will be found in the letters from our Harrisburg correspondents.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

We publish in this paper the message of Governor Wolf, presented to both branches of our State Legislature, on Wednesday week. It is an ably written state paper, and we doubt not, will afford much gratification to the citizens of the commonwealth.

Gov. Wolf returns, with much pleasure, to the situations of the Eastern Penitentiary, and to the great advantages which have been found to result from the system of solitary confinement, with labour, adopted, with such astonishing success, in that institution. This point, upon which so much has been said and written for years, may now be considered, we think, as satisfactorily settled. Solitary confinement with labour, while it has been found to be the most humane punishment, which can possibly be inflicted, is, at the same time the most efficacious in reforming the criminal. The prisoners in the eastern penitentiary perform their daily toil without coercion, and no greater punishment can be inflicted upon them by the warden, than to deprive them of the means of their daily labour. The award of praise which the Governor has given to the warden of this penitentiary, is well deserved. In this community where his worth is known and appreciated, the opinion thus expressed of his fitness for the office, his kindness to the prisoners and his efficiency as an officer, is fully sustained.

A large portion of the message is devoted to the subject of Education, which is urged upon the attention of the General Assembly, with commendable zeal and ability. We are glad to see the Governor determined to persevere in his efforts to promote *Universal Education*, in this commonwealth, notwithstanding the little success which has attended his suggestions in former messages. His views on the subject are sound and convincing, and cannot fail, we think, of making a deep impression upon the minds of our representatives. The subject of *Manual Labour Education* is also noticed, and the value of institutions which unite labor with study, in affording to the poorer classes of society an opportunity of acquiring a liberal education, equally with the rich, and in preparing properly qualified teachers for the ordinary schools, clearly pointed out and strongly enforced. In the Governor's views on these matters, we cordially concur in opinion, and we shall heartily rejoice, if his suggestions meet the attention which they unquestionably deserve.

The inefficiency of the present militia system is referred to, and its radical re-organization [illegible]

The view presented of the situation of our public works, is more flattering than we expected. It will be seen that the increase of tolls, during the past year, has been very large. Upon this fact, and that early in the spring the whole line of communication between the city and Pittsburg will be opened, the Governor predicates the belief that the receipts for tolls for 1834, will not fall short of a half million of dollars, an amount sufficient at once to relieve the people from the payment of the interest upon ten millions of state debt.

The annual civil code—the multiplication of charters and corporations—the privilege of voting by proxy in corporations—the state loan, and the finances of the commonwealth, are also subjects to which the Governor has called attention, and which we need scarcely mention here, the message itself being a document that will be generally read.

The December number of *Littell's Museum*, will be found to possess more than ordinary interest. A beautiful engraving of the Bandit's Home, is given in illustration of the opening tale. The article on Privateering in the West Indies, is exceedingly interesting, as also, the Exploits of Kanaris, the Dutchess of Berri in La Vendee, Memoirs of Mrs. Inchbald, with numerous others, unnecessary to particularise. The whole number is made up of the cream of many foreign magazines and reviews, and will afford especial gratification to those who prefer miscellanies of an exclusively foreign character.

Casey, Lea & Blanchard, have just published, in a handsome octavo volume, *Vesse's Elements of Plane and Spherical Trigonometry*, revised and corrected by J. D. Williams, Esq. This is unquestionably one of the best works on the subject of Trigonometry, that has ever been published. It furnishes, in plain and comprehensive language, an infinite variety of explanations, definitions, examples and tables, leading to elucidate the subject, and showing the application of Trigonometry to navigation and nautical philosophy. Appended are some original researches in Spherical Geometry, by T. S. Davis, F. R. S. &c.

Ladies Book or Fashion.—Harper & Brothers of New York, have just published, in two volumes, the *Sketch Book of Fashion*, by the author of "Mothers and Daughters." It contains the Second Marriage My niece in the Country, The Pavilion, The Old and Young Bachelor, A Manoeuvrer Outwitted, and The Interpreter. All are amusing stories, written with spirit, and strongly tinged with satire. The object of the authoress, appears to be to point out and correct some of the vices peculiar to the higher classes of English society, which of course afford a trite subject for the pen of an able writer. The work is attributed to Mrs. Charles Gore.

Extract to the Editor, dated,

Harrisburg Dec. 9

But little business was done in either House to-day. In the Senate, Mr. Cunningham presented the proceedings of the Canal Convention, lately held at Meadville, accompanied by a memorial of the Convention praying the Legislature to pass a law appropriating such sums of money, and pass such other acts as may be necessary to insure the speedy completion of the Pennsylvania Canal, to the Harbor of Erie.

Messrs. Boyd, Taylor and Hannegan presented petitions for the Franklin Bank of the county of Philadelphia; Mr. Boyd, one praying that the property of the Philadelphia Library Co. may be exempt from taxation; Mr. Baker, one for an alteration in the act incorporating the District of Spring Garden; also one for the Delaware River Bank.

In the House, Messrs. Rheimer, Goodman, Paynter and Keeling, presented petitions for the Delaware river and Franklin Banks; Mr. Wetgand one for recharttering the Schuylkill Bank; Mr. Keeling, one for exempting the property of the Insane Asylum, from taxation. Petitions were also presented, for a reform in the State Constitution.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated

Harrisburg, Dec. 10.

In the House of Representatives this morning, after a large number of petitions had been presented most of which were of a tenor similar to those presented the day before.

Mr. Keating offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this House, it is expedient to provide, at this time, for the entire abolition of capital punishment within this commonwealth.

Resolved, That the committee on the Judiciary System, be instructed to bring in a bill in conformity with the above resolution.

On motion of Mr. K. the second reading and consideration of the above resolution was made the order of the day, for the first Monday in January.

Mr. K. also offered the following resolution, which was adopted.

Resolved, That the Clerks of the Courts of Oyer & Terminer, of the several counties of this commonwealth, be instructed to report to this house, at as early a day as possible, the number of prosecutions for homicide—the number of cases in which grand juries have found bills—the number in which they have not found bills—the number of acquittals; or of convictions for murder in the first degree, or in the second degree, or of manslaughter, that have occurred in their several Courts annually, for the last ten years.

A resolution was adopted fixing Monday next, as the time for electing Bank Directors, and Saturday as the time for nominating candidates. The same days have been agreed on by the Senate.

In the Senate, Mr. Smith offered the following resolution which was laid on the table:

Resolved, That the Canal Commissioners be instructed to report to the Senate their opinion in regard to what motive power it will be most expedient to use on the Pennsylvania Rail Road; and also a system of regulations by which the travelling on the said Road shall be regulated

The most important matter that has as yet been brought before our State Legislature, is Mr. Breck's resolution on the subject of Education, calling for a joint committee of each body, to digest and report a bill. In Senate, the committee consists of Messrs Brock, Boyd, Pearson, Read, and Jackson; in the House, of Messrs Keating, Anderson, Patterson, of Washington, Clarke, of Huntingdon, Thomson, Wiegand, and Crawford, of Franklin. The proceedings of this committee will be of an important character. All the gentlemen named possess talents and experience, and the chairman—Mr. Brock—is one of the ablest men in the Senate. We trust that such a bill may be reported as will meet the approbation of the Legislature, and satisfy the wants of the state.

The committee appointed to arrange the Governor's message have reported. The references are the usual ones, except the addition of two Select Committees, one on Rail Road transportation, the other on the applications from the United States, that their property may be exempt from taxation. The latter has been referred to the members from the city and county of Philadelphia.

The election of Senator being now over, the next important question before the public is, who will be the Secretary of State? We have heard four names mentioned, in connexion with this important office, viz—Mr. Hassinger and Dr. Burden, of this city, Mr. Van Amringe, of Chester County, and Mr. Findley, speaker of the House. The appointment of the latter gentleman, we are disposed to believe, however much it might gratify his immediate personal friends, would be regarded with sincere regret by the members of the House.

It may be vanity that induces us to be pleased with the good opinions of others, but it is certainly pardonable when we are conscious that we do all in our power to deserve them. Of late so much has been said against us and our city, by foreign travellers—so much that is positively untrue and undeserved, that we feel disposed to be in a very good humour with any one who manifests the least disposition to do us justice. Our friend Brooks, of Portland, has been among us, it seems, idly taking notes of our town and its people, for his own amusement, and the information of the *down eastern*. At least we infer that the following, which we find in a Portland paper, is from his pen.

The market of this city—but there are two or more in truth, though I am now speaking of the market—is a fine affair in truth. The Boston market is a finer building, it may be,—and what city can compete with Boston, whether it be in hotels, theatres, or markets, public buildings or public spirit?—but I have seen nothing this side of the Alps that is capable so tempting of the market of Philadelphia. In New Orleans, there is an amusing hubbub of confounded and confounding tongues on the Sunday market day—but in Philadelphia this hubbub is quite equalled, though all speak English,—and we have no French, no Spanish, no intermixture of languages in Babel confusion. Over the mountains at Louisville and Cincinnati, they give a fine display of some articles of the kind,—but in Philadelphia these good things are all equalled, and quadrupled in number, as demanded by the increased population of this large city. I walked down the market to-day about eleven o'clock, and prompted by curiosity, began to count as well as I could, the number of persons engaged in the sale of selling articles [illegible] True I could distinguish, I am correct. Here the purchaser had all sorts of articles,—butter as yellow as gold, chose tempting to look upon, beef and pork as good as they have in Kentucky, in all forms, shapes and descriptions, —with an abundance of other things, which, if not estables, may be ranked under the class of domestic articles. I have said nothing here of the market carts which are standing out in all directions; and if I were to tell them, I could not, for there is a formidable number. Beyond question no place has a better market than Philadelphia. This for the epicure and gormandizer, as well as to show that there is a fine farming country back of this.

And now for the shops which are *remarkable* in Philadelphia. They are good indexes of the taste, the prosperity and the extravagance of the people who support them. Some of them I can speak of but two now, though I might speak of many,—and one of these is kept in Chestnut street by Thibault & Brother, manufacturers and importers of jewelry. This is distinguished for its magnificence, and its gorgeous display of diamonds, pearls, jewelry of all descriptions. I marked a single finger ring for which five hundred dollars was demanded—and one of our party assured it seven hundred and fifty dollars—a pair of silver waiters quite as costly—a comb for which two hundred dollars and upwards, I think, were demanded.—&c.,—on so on. What do our good old honest farmers and workingmen think of this—this descent from puritan simplicity in quaker Pennsylvania?

The other shop of which I speak, is kept by Tyndale in —I forget which of the third, or fourth, or fifth streets,—for this dividing of streets into numbers, puzzles one's memory as much as it aids him in ascertaining his latitude and longitude. In this shop there are china sets of almost all colours and descriptions, marble busts and marble vessels—quaker pieces—French, English and Italian—and pieces of porcelain figured and coloured and spangled in all the varieties of French fancy, others in good plain English, but often imitating the French, and yet others in the simplicity of American taste, which is now getting the upper hand of the foreign importations. It is a beautiful sight to see such an array of glass work, of china, and sculpture,—and if a man has a wife whose taste is not to be gratified with the beautiful, he will take care that she enters no such shop, unless his pocket is a long one.

Disturbance.—The Rochester Daily Advertiser, relates that on the evening of the 28th ult. the house of Mr. Wm. Irvine, in Ulster county, was consumed by fire with all its contents, and three children, sons of Mr. I. from six to twelve years of age, perished in the flames. The fire broke out after the family had retired to bed, and had made such progress before it was discovered that nothing could be saved from the house, not even the wearing apparel lying by the bed sides. How it originated is not known, but it took in the second story where the children were sleeping; there were four of them; they were all awakened by the flames, and some of them started for the window, but only the eldest, a lad of about 14, reached it and leaped out; his brothers did not follow, and were lost. Their remains were found the next day in the ruins. Besides the loss to Mr. Irvine of his children, he has been entirely stripped of his effects, and has a daughter who escaped from the flames with simply a blanket around her, in very feeble health.

A pamphlet has lately been published in New York, which purports to show that the prisoners in the State Prison, at Sing Sing, are treated with great severity. Instances of barbarity are given, which if true, cannot fail to create much sensation in the community. The following is an extract.—

"I once saw in the shoe shop, a man splitting pegs. The keeper came along, caught the lapboard from his hand, and split it over his head; he then took a new shoe by the toe, and base him many blows over the head and shoulders; he then seized his strap, and exerted his strength most long with that awhile, and then ordered him to pull off his shirt. The man begged heartily, and said he was all cut to pieces. The keeper replied that he would cut him more, and took the cat that lay upon the desk before him; but before the man had taken off his shirt, the bell rang for dinner, and put a stop to further laceration at that time.

The men are driven to the greatest exertions, and are often unable to complete the task required of them. In August last, a man cut his throat in the shoe shop, and ended a life at one blow, that might have been embittered by many.

The *Mercantile Advertiser* states, that in the latter part of September, the Brazilian government issued a decree, calling in the copper money within two months. That which may be pronounced good, at 5 per cent discount—the bad to be clipped and returned to the possessors. A letter says, "The difficulty of distinguishing the good from the false, gives room for people to think, from their knowledge of the chicanery of those in office, that the decree will amount, in the end, to an almost total confiscation. In consequence of this, copper money is, as it were, a dead letter. Any person now taken in the act of introducing false copper will be sentenced to the gallies for life, with a total confiscation of all other property."

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Mr. Arbuthnot—You again invite my pen to detail some of the "ravings and doings" of this political Bedlam; but, it really is so full of wonders that my head is nearly turned at the bare thought of writing the half of what has transpired, my first letter must be a mere summary, and as time progresses, perhaps I may go more into detail. The President's speech I perceive you have published—it was by no means as masterly as was expected, and on the Bank topic is acknowledged to have *broken down*. It was followed by Secretary Taney's reasons for removing the deposits; a laboured, unsatisfactory and truly sophistical document. Many difficulties with the merchants of your city and of New York, have reached a crisis in consequence of the removal, which is making a strong impression, and many think it will result in having the public money restored to its legal vaults.

The land bill which the President vetoed is also a prominent topic. A message was received from him by the Senate on Thursday of last week, enclosing his reasons, which had induced him to refuse his assent to its appropriations. Mr. Clay immediately gave notice that he should bring in another bill on the same subject, and an endeavor will thus be made to carry it without the signature of the President, by a Constitutional majority.

The Post-master general has made his report, and as you will perceive the department is something behind hand, though it is admitted the reasons given therefor, principally the great extension of the mail routes is more satisfactory than was expected. It is too true, however, that great carelessness exists in many of the offices, and that the besom of reform is requisite to put it in order.

The Secretary of the Navy made a very satisfactory report; giving a lucid view of all the expenditures and transactions of the Navy department, and suggesting some improvements which will be highly popular with the members of the profession. He says, he has required all midshipmen to attend on one of the schools on board at last session, and suggests that the rate of pay of certain grades be increased. The whole number of officers at this time, including those under warrants and in commission is about 1000, and our whole annual expenses of every kind for their maintenance is about 850,000 dollars, or an average of about 850 dollars for each officer. This sum is surely too small. The whole number of seamen in the navy, including all the grades is about 5000, and their annual pay does, $1,120,000, or $226 each. He recommends that two store ships for the Pacific Station be built or purchased; and states that the two dry docks at Norfolk and Boston have been successfully completed.

The report of the Secretary of War, is a most lucid, business paper. Our small army is said to be in a satisfactory state, and it is recommended to abolish all Sunday parades in the service, which will be popular with many. He advises that a fund be established for the relief of invalid officers, and the widows, and orphan children of officers dying in the service, to be gradually created by small but regular deductions from the pay of the officers. If the pay is increased this may do, but at present it is too small to admit of any deduction. The poor Indians receive a share of notice, but it is unusual only to notice the progress of their removal or extinction.

An extraordinary party effort is to be made, in order to deprive Gales & Seaton of their situation as printers to Congress, and to give it to the voracious editor of the Globe. Those gentlemen were appointed last session, in obedience to a practice of Congress, to elect their printer in advance, to give him time to prepare, and in a more unrighteous crusade against the rights of honest and deserving citizens, I never heard of. The proposition will, I have no doubt, be defeated.

One of the best jokes now current against Mr. Taney, is the fact that he argues the necessity of removing the public deposits, because the charter of the U. S. Bank will expire in 1836. He has actually placed them in other banks, whose charters expire in 1835, or at the same time!! This has created much amusement here I assure you, and places the movement in a most ludicrous light. The country is yet safe from the dark machinations of these stock jobbers, and I have no doubt most members of the Senate, however blinded by party names, now see the futility of the opposition to the balance wheel of our finances.

Already an enquiry is in train as to the removal of the deposits. On Tuesday Mr. Clay said he wished to call the attention of the Senate to a subject, perhaps exceeding in importance any other that would probably come before the present Congress, meaning the re ort of the Secretary of the Treasury on that subject. He went through a luminous history of the events, touching that important topic, and moved that the said report should be the special order of Monday next, which was agreed to; it will then bring out the fire of both parties and some keen passes of wit may be expected from several prominent party leaders.

Mr. Clay and Mr. Benton, have had some sharp sparring on the subject of the non return of the Land bill last Session. This bill had been before Congress the session before last, had been before the country a whole year, when it passed the two houses, and was placed before the executive, just before the close of the last Congress. Mr. Clay contended, that as the subject had been before the President for consideration so long previous to the passage of the bill, that he ought not to have detained it. Mr. Benton made an able reply, in which, he endeavored to prove that it was physically impossible for the President and his Secretaries to get through the documents accompanying it, and to sign the bills, when this one was sent to him on the last day of the Session. He occupied the floor a long time, and was listened to with great eagerness—one party now as much concerned that right as they were before the discussion.

There are many questions of vital interest to come before Congress, and it is my opinion, from what I see, that the members are now less devoted to the old parties than last year; in other words, that they are more split upon the subject of Jackson and anti-Jackson, than he etofore. The country is soon to be divided into two great parties, the Van Buren and the anti-Van Buren men, and I can see already that the question is, are such, and such friendly to Van Buren? So that hopes are entertained by both the opposition, and the Jackson sides that they will carry their measures. We shall see.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Publicola" is too strongly tinctured with politics, for admission into our columns. We would be glad if he would choose a less objectionable subject.

"Frankenstein" will do for insertion an article that we have already published. We are obliged to him for his attention.

W's lines are addressed to a poet, who would not feel flattered in seeing them in print. Poets are sensitive beings, and should always receive gentle treatment.

"X. L." we cannot oblige—our conscience won't let us.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Dec. 5—Received from		*Received from*	
John H. Royer,	$0 00	Wm. L. Robb, Esq.	20 00
John Shaw, Esq.	2 00	Matthew Smith, Esq.	7 00
P. M'Collum, Esq.	2 00	James M. Goodwin,	5 00
H. St. John, Esq.	2 00	W.W. Anderson, esq.	5 00
John Cain, Esq.	5 00	Chas. H. Abert, Esq.	2 00
Hector Adams, Esq.	5 00	G. W. Starnes, Esq.	5 00
Dec. 6.		A. D. Soper, Esq.	1 00
John T. Moore,	2 00	O. P. Starkey, Esq.	2 00
Wm. A. Graham, draft for	5 00	Jas. Foudyce, Esq.	2 00
J. F. Lee, M. D.	5 00	Wm. M'Connell, esq.	5 00
Horace Davenport,	1 00	A. O. Hand, Esq.	2 00
Robert Stephenson,	5 00	J. Stow, Esq.	2 00
H. J. Betts, Esq.	4 00	T. Fisher, Esq.	5 00
John Southgate, Esq.	5 00	*Dec. 10.*	
H. H. Ten Eyck, esq.	3 00	A Latham, Esq.	6 00
Elmore Clark, Esq.	2 00	Jno. E. Hunt, Esq.	10 00
Sam. Close, Esq.	1 00	Benj. R. Cowherd,	2 00
Wm. M'Connell, Esq.	5 00	D. C. Mebane,	7 50
Seneca Ball,	3 00	Henry K. Hopkins,	10 00
Wm. P. Beatty, Esq.	4 00	G. Clark, Esq.	5 00
Dec. 7.		J. M. Henderson, esq.	1 00
C. B. Green, Jr. Esq.	10 00	*Dec. 11.*	
Samuel Close, Esq.	1 00	Dr. D. L. Green,	2 00
T. Trenwett, Esq.	10 00	Augustus Lynch,	10 00
Jas. M. Wiggins, Esq.	2 00	Jno. G. Myers,	5 00
H. P. Woodruff, Esq.	1 00	Jno. S. Barrell,	2 00
Matthew Nael, Esq.	5 00	B. Rudisill, Esq.	4 00
Dec. 9.		W. H. Hughlett, Esq.	3 00
James S. Clark,	7 00	J. Russell, Esq.	2 00
Thos. Wilson,	2 00	E. D. Goodwin, Esq.	1 00
John S. Richards,	10 00	Jno. Vanderpool, esq.	1 00
Sanford C. Hill,	5 00	Jas. Fillebrown, Esq.	2 00
Jo. Richardson,	1 00	David Brooks, Esq.	6 00
James Easton, 2d.	2 00	*Dec. 12.*	
Willie Bayliss,	5 00	J. L. Lord, Esq.	4 00
H. Pogue,	5 00	Elisha H. Lapham, esq.	5 00
P. Rathbun,	4 00	Jonathan Lore,	2 00
Otis Law, Jr.	2 00	J. Field, Esq.	1 00
Franklin P. Holcomb,	5 00	Aaron Haman, Esq.	2 00
John Reynolds,	7 00	Geo. Conly,	2 00
Julius E. Tucker,	2 00	Josiah Atkins,	2 00
Lucius Bigelow,	2 00	Hercules Read,	5 00
Giles S. Brisbin,	3 00	J. Russell, Esq.	2 00
Thos. Pettit,	2 00	Salmon Kuney, Esq.	1 00
Wm. H. Angel, Esq.	2 00	Thos. Robinson,	2 00

Agents to Atkinson's Periodicals.

—— Barber, Esq.——Newport, Rhode Island.
Pixley Thompson.——Georgetown, D. C.
J. H. Frelugh,——Essex, New York.
Augustus Lynch, Esq.——Tuscaloosa, Alabama.
Wm. Keyser, P. M.——Swedesboro, New Jersey.

By the arrival at New York, of the ship St. George, Capt. Taubman, London dates to Oct. 29th and Liverpool to the 30th have been received. The principal items of news furnished, will be found in another column. The recognition of Donna Maria, by the Queen of Spain is confirmed. Don Carlos seems to be almost inactive; his prospect of success is slight. The London Courier of the 28th mentions a report that Don Miguel was dead; or at any rate badly wounded.

An interesting letter from Capt. Ross to the Admiralty Board, giving some further particulars of his adventures, we have been compelled to lay over until next week.

Letters have been received at the War Department, from Henry L. Ellsworth, Esq. giving the important information, that as Commissioner on behalf of the United States, he has concluded treaties with the united bands of Otoes and Missouries, dwelling on the river Platte; and with the four confederated bands of Pawnees, residing on the river Platte, and the Loup Fork. Mr. Ellsworth observes, that by the said treaties, the Indians title to many millions of acres is extinguished; that much of the land is of excellent quality, and abounds with streams of water containing valuable mill sites.—*Globe.*

Epitome of the Times.

We are indebted to several kind friends at Harrisburg, for their promptness in furnishing us with sketches of the proceedings of the Legislature. We trust they will continue their favors. We are promised a brief notice of the leading members of both Houses, which we shall lay before our readers as soon as received.

A leading house in Market street, was entered on Friday evening last, and robbed of clothing to the amount of $1000. Most of the articles were marked with the initials T. C. N. L. or T. S.

Dr. Joseph Parrish has been elected President, and William T. Smith, Esq. Secretary of the Board of Managers of the Wills' Hospital.

The Broad street Rail-road was opened on Monday last, in the presence of a large number of citizens. A number of cars, loaded with coal, were conveyed from the wharf of Mr. Offerman & Co., on the Schuylkill, to the termination of the road, at Broad and South streets. The Directors of the Company, members of Councils, and other invited guests, attended to witness the experiment.

A benefit will be given at the Chesnut street Theatre, on the evening of the 18th inst. in aid of the American Institute of Letters, a literary society, lately organized in this city.

Mr. Sanderson, of the Merchants' Coffee House, has some slates, made from the quarry of James M. Porter, Esq. of Easton, with a beautiful polish.

An aged black woman, named Deborah Earl, residing in a little hovel, in Small street, while in the act of smoking her pipe, after eating a hearty supper, on Monday evening, fell from her seat and instantly expired. Charcoal was burning in the room at the time, the fumes of which, it is probable, caused her death.

On Friday night last, the window of Baker's lottery office, Greenwich street, New York, was robbed of upwards of one thousand dollars in bank notes, by boring with an auger, a number of holes in the window shutter, leaving a space large enough for a man to thrust his arm through, and make a clean sweep of all within his reach.

It is stated in the Utica Magazine, that a minister named Franklin Longworthy, during the year ending October 26th, travelled 3032 miles, and preached 236 sermons.

From the Saratoga Sentinel we learn, that John Watkins, the mulatto barber, recently tried for the murder of Aaron Case, a white man, Ballston Spa, has been found guilty of *wilful murder*. The court sentenced him to be hung, on the 17th day of January next.

New Orleans papers speak of the arrival in that city from Paris, of a musical prodigy, in the person of Mr. Larsonneur. He is the same gentleman who, when the Sovereigns of Europe met at Paris, performed before them on the violin, being then only nine years of age, and who created so much astonishment. He has since applied himself to the piano, under the most celebrated masters, and his skill on this instrument is highly commended.

The Hon. Thos. D. Singleton, member of Congress from South Carolina, died at Raleigh, on his way to Washington. He is spoken of as a gentleman of excellent character.

A meeting of citizens was held in Bedford, Pa., on the 26th ult., at which measures were adopted for the formation of a company to make a turnpike road from the Maryland line, through Cumberland Valley and the town of Bedford, to the town of Hollidaysburg. Such a road is much wanted.

We understand that the Garrick Dramatic Association of this city, one of the most respectable of the kind in existence, have engaged the Chesnut Street House, one evening next week, and will give an entertainment for the benefit of Mr. Howard.

Winter set in in earnest on the 18th November, at St. Francis, L. C. On that day, snow fell to the depth of eight inches, and afforded excellent sleighing.

A Mr. M'Donald Clarke is lecturing in Boston, on "Love and Marriage." The Transcript calls him an eccentric being, but confessedly a man of genius, imperturbable good humour, and expansive benevolence.

A steam-boat of 300 feet in length, which consists of two cylinders sharpened at the ends, with a deck across, has been constructed at Troy. The greatest draught of water is 25 inches. It is believed her speed will not fall short of 30 miles per hour.

Isaac Lawrence, Esq. was, on Monday last, unanimously re-elected President of the Office of Discount and Deposit of the Bank of the United States, in New York.

A man and woman have been arrested near Emmitsburg, Md., charged with having stolen the child of John Bullock, of Ohio, and for the recovery of whom a reward of $500 had been offered.

The Internal Improvement fever seems to be rising in the South. Books for subscription to the stock of the South Carolina Rail Road Company were recently opened in Charleston, and purchasers offered for more than one thousand shares over the number put up for sale. One commercial house subscribed for 600 shares.

The cabin of a trader, near Hillsborough, Ohio, was robbed not long since, in the absence of the proprietor, of $125 in silver, sewed up in an under straw bed. The robbers have not been detected.

No foreigner is entitled to the benefit of the insolvent debtor's relief laws of France.

By the Report of the board appointed to inquire into the cause of the explosion of the steamboat New England, it appears that it resulted solely from the immense pressure of steam to which the boilers were subjected by the negligence of the Chesapeake Bank at Portsmouth, N. H., confirms the public against receiving the notes of the said Bank which are made payable to either *H. Somers or J. W. Pierce*, as a large amount of the notes of the Bank of this description, were stolen, in July last, from the stage between Boston and Lynn.—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

It is stated in the Western Herald that the Cherokee Indians have killed the workmen and burned the mills building by Colonel Goodman, in Gilmer county, Georgia.

A public meeting has been held in Pittsburgh, at which resolutions were adopted approving of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, as a great national work, and a committee was appointed to procure signatures to a memorial, praying Congress to grant funds to commence the western section of the work, so as to meet and communicate with the part that now extends westward from Washington City.

A Heavy Robbery.—Fifty-six thousand nine hundred and fifty-eight barrels of Flour, seventy-one thousand and five hundred and sixty-nine bushels of wheat, and forty-three thousand nine hundred and forty-eight gallons of distilled spirits, besides an immense quantity of other produce passed Utica down the Canal, during the week ending the 24th November. A very fair week's work.

The Ohio Atlas mentions that a black man, of Steubenville, in that State, has prosecuted a white lady for a breach of marriage promise. He claims $8,00.

Charles Davis, convicted before the U.S. Circuit Court, of New York, of the murder of Capt. Tasbew, and also of robbery on board the sloop Ajax, on the high seas, has been sentenced to be hung on the 10th of January next. The Court informed the prisoner that he had no hope of pardon, and therefore advised him to prepare for death.

The following gentlemen have been elected Directors of the Branch Bank of the United States in New York, for the ensuing year, viz: Isaac Lawrence, John S. Cuny, Samuel Swartwout, Shepherd Knapp, Peter I. Nevins, David Hadden, Wm. W. Woolsey, Charles A. Davis, Henry Kneeland, Charles Beugnes, James Boyd, Jr., Isaac S. Hone, and Robt. J. Cheesborough.

Mr. William J. Coffee, a sculptor, of Albany, has been engaged, for some time past, on a model emblematic of the talents and services of the late De Witt Clinton. The cost is computed at $400.

An oration delivered lately by a son of Mr. Clay, at the commencement of the University of Lexington, is spoken of as a master-piece of composition.

A new Methodist Church in Manch Chunk, Pa., will be dedicated on the 23d instant.

The editor of the Central Courant, printed in Maryland, offers an excuse for any deficiencies in his paper, that his office has been on fire, and that he has the tooth ache. He recommends to the town to purchase a fire engine, as there may be occasion to use it in the course of the Winter.

The editor of the Columbus Hemisphere has commenced issuing his paper daily. Columbus is the seat of government of Ohio, and has a population of 8,500 souls. Thirty-one years ago the entire population of Ohio was but 40,000.

A spirited memorial to the legislature, against the present onerous militia system, was adopted at a late meeting of citizens in Chester county, Pa. We are glad to find our citizens already moving in this subject.

A young man in Franklin county, Pa. named Wilson Coffor, while out hunting, a few days since, burst his gun, the fragments of which, shattered his left arm so badly, that amputation became necessary.

John Forbes, convicted at Darien, Ga. of the murder of Col. Daniel H. Bradford, has been sentenced to be hung on the 27th inst.

A police officer in New York had occasion to visit a house in that city a few days since, in which he found *twenty-four* families, each containing, on an average six persons, making in all one hundred and forty-four. The house was twenty-five feet in front and two stories high! There is nothing in Broad street that can go ahead of this, in point of numbers in a small compass.

Mr. Skinner, the worthy editor of the Baltimore Turf Register, has received as a present for his lady, a beautiful dinner service of plate, manufactured by Mr. Fletcher, of this city. The gift was presented through Gen. Gibson, of Washington, and Upton S. Heath, Esq. of Baltimore.

The legislature of Alabama assembled at Tuscaloosa, on the 18th ult. John Edwards was elected president of the Senate, and Samuel W. Oliver, speaker of the House of Representatives.

Walter F. Osgood, who was lately convicted of forgery, before a New York court, has been sentenced to the State Prison for fourteen years.

The Reading (Pa.) Chronicle contradicts the report which has been in current circulation, that a terrible malady prevails in that place. In two weeks there has been but twelve deaths, out of a population of 7,000. Mr. Muhlenburg has proceeded to Washington.

Some villain or villains in Boston attempted on the evening of the 2d inst. to destroy the family of Mr. Daniel Baxter, sen. of that city, by placing a large quantity of powder in a booth under the door, and communicating fire to it. Search is being made for the perpetrators of this nefarious act.

A black fellow named Job Acole, was convicted, before a late court at Norristown, Pa. of an attempt to commit a rape, on a white girl, eleven years of age, and sentenced to eight year's solitary confinement, in the Eastern penitentiary.

Major James Hamilton, Sen., the father of General Hamilton, died in Charleston, a few days since, in the 83d year of his age. He was the oldest surviving officer of the continental army of the war of the Revolution.

The Albany Argus contains a list of eighty applications for new banks, to be made at the next legislature of that State, with an aggregate amount of capital of about forty six millions of dollars; and a list of *thirteen* for an increase of capital in banks already established, amounting to a little short of four millions more.

The Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette, of 12th November, mentions the arrival of Col. W. Rector, acting Emigrating Agent, for the removal of the Indians, who reported that before he left Rock Roe, 200 Choctaw emigrants had reached that place, and that 500 more were expected daily.

It is estimated that the number of persons destroyed in this country, by the explosion of steam boilers, during the last three years, is no less than fifteen hundred.

A petition to Congress is in circulation, praying for the final abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia.

It is contemplated to fit out shortly, an expedition from Savannah to Liberia. It is to consist of 83 free coloured persons from Georgia, of whom 25 are adults, members of the Temperance Society. Of the whole number 4 are mechanics, 5 seamstresses, 2 labourers, 1 merchant, and 1 a school teacher, a pious and intelligent female.

A Working Man.—Benj. Tappan, of Ohio, recently appointed to the office of Judge of the U.S. Court, in his young days, it is stated, used to make journeyman's wages at twelve different trades.

The wife of a mechanic, in New York, on Saturday last, committed suicide by hanging herself. She was a women of exemplary character, and is supposed to have been led to the commission of the rash act, from the grief she experienced on account of the intemperance of her husband.

It is stated that the Post Master General has determined not to establish a Government Express from Washington, this winter, and also not to permit the establishment of any private Express.

In a trial in Kentucky, it was decided by the Judges that the "decent new suit of clothes," furnished apprentices on the expiration of their term of service, should be worth *fifty dollars*.

ALMANACK.

1833. DECEMBER	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.	
14 Saturday,	7 25	4 26	2 39		
15 Sunday,	7 25	4 26	3 23	D. M. S.	
16 Monday,	7 25	4 25	5 1		
17 Tuesday,	7 25	4 25	5 29		
18 Wednesday,	7 25	4 25	6 27	Last	4 3 29
19 Thursday,	7 25	4 25	7 18	New	11 2 18
20 Friday,	7 25	4 25	8 18	First	19 0 29
21 Saturday,	7 25	4 25	9 25	Full	26 4 22

MARRIAGES.

On the 28th July, by the Rev. A. C. Thomas, Mr. Jas. R. Montgomery, to Miss Mary Ann Simmons, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mead, Capt. David C. Cowpland, to Miss Harriet Jessup, all of Southwark.

On the 3d inst. at Friends' Meeting House, New street, Clayton Newbold, of Springfield, New Jersey, to Susan H. daughter of Joseph Trotter, of Philadelphia.

At Friends' Meeting House, on Pine street, on the 4th inst. Nobris Tyrrell, of Chester County, Pa. to Susan S. Smith, daughter of the late John M. Smith, of this city.

At Baltimore, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 3d, by the Rev. Daniel Kurtz, Mr. William Miller, formerly of Chester County, Pa. to Miss Sarah Jones, formerly of Southwark, Philadelphia.

On the 14th of November last, by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, Mr. John Coate, Sr. to Miss Sarah Harris, both of Southwark.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Wilson, merchant, of Baltimore, to Julia Ann Sharpless, of Philadelphia.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. J. Rusling, Mr. Richard W. Beebe, to Miss Eliza Hunter, all of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the same, Mr. John Abel, to Mis. Catharine Wagner, all of this city.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

LOVE'S INFLUENCES.

Love—what a curious, comical thing it is,
Pleasing, and teasing, and vexing us so,
Just like a bee with its honey and sting, it is
Here and 'tis there, and whenever we go.

Now, it is courting, transporting, and thrilling us,
Nothing in nature can equal our bliss!
Now it is frowning, and chilling, and killing us,
Plunging us down to the lowest abyss.

Then of a night, how it sets us a dreaming, O!
Misses and kisses flit over the brain,
Gay dresses, bright tresses, caresses, all seeming so
Real and true that we waken with pain.

Sometimes pathetic, jocose, metaphysical,
Various aspects and manners it wears,
The pretty and witty, the solemn and quizzical,
All have their part of its pleasures and cares.

When a mere boy—say seven five or six years ago—
One enough girl played the mischief with me;
What with her smiling, beguiling, and tears you know,
Soon was I a pitiful object to see.

O how delightful and frightful! to walk with her,
Down to the church that stood towering hard by;
And then while I married, unable to talk to her,
Eyeing and sighing and dying was I.

Then what a quarrel—I tremble to think of it,
Little was left me of life and of hope,
If not its despair I was just on the brink of it,
Often I thought of a razor or rope.

Ghost-like I wandered for weeks by a lonely brook,
Shaded by woods, from society free;
There, fixed on the earth, my glazed eye-balls would
only look
Up, when my head struck the limb of a tree.

Parents and kindred cried, "What in the matter, dear?
Duly and truly your feelings insure."
"Ah me!" I replied, with a groan, "such a clatter here,"
Putting my hand where I once had a heart.

Well, sure enough, it was tough, but I bore it all;
Years of adventure have since passed away,
But yet in good truth I have hardly got o'er it all,
Quere I appear as the most of folks say.

Pardon my folly, kind, generous editors,
Thus to be whining and rhyming about
What [publish it, then you'll be greatly my creditors]
Scarcely we live wish and can't live without.

REPROOF!—A lady went into a dame-school not long ago, in an adjoining county, and seeing a little girl at work, asked her what she was making. The child dropped a curtsey, and replied, "A Hemse, ma'am." "A what?" said the lady, "why it looks like a shirt?" "Yes, ma'am," rejoined the little work-woman, "only Governess says we ought to say Hemses for these, the same as Sheemses for the others."

The common superstition or the death-watch is thus noticed in "Howitt's Book of the Seasons."—"The peculiar noise which this little beetle makes by beating its head against the wood it inhabits, has been regarded amongst the superstitious as an omen of death. It is generally in April and May when its knockings are most frequent; and it is now generally understood to be a signal by which they are enabled to find each other in their dark labyrinths. If two of them are placed in separate pill boxes, at a short distance, they will frequently answer each other for a considerable time.

The Salem Register publishes an extract from the journal of Capt. Hammond, of the ship Restitution, by which it appears, that precisely one year previous to the late wonderful phenomenon, a similar display was witnessed near Mocha, in the Red Sea.

"Nov. 13th, 1832.—From 1. A. M. until after daylight this morning, there was a very unusual phenomenon in the heavens. It appeared like meteors bursting in every direction. The sky at the time clear, the stars and moon bright, with streaks of light, and thin white clouds interspersed in the sky. On going on shore in the morning, I inquired of the Arabs if they had noticed the above; they said they had been observing it most of the night. I asked them if the like had ever appeared before. The oldest of them replied that it had not. I asked them to what cause they attributed it? The answer was, "they supposed the devil was at work," and they considered it an ill omen, which of course was natural, as they were daily expecting an army to besiege the city. For the last six days it has been blowing a strong gale from the south—hazy weather, and wind in the air."

If a man borrows a shilling from you, and on being dunned pretends to have forgotten it, you may with considerable safety set him down as a liar.

ANECDOTE OF SHERIDAN.—When the new theatre in Drury lane was built, Sheridan and Bannister were standing on the stage admiring the extent and splendor of the boxes, and the spaciousness of the pit that [illegible] Bannister and Sheridan were always bantering each other, and many a hard knock was given and received in their war of wits, in which however the author had generally the best of the actor, though not on this occasion, for Sheridan in the extremity of his delight, was exclaiming, "what a magnificent theatre! what a sum of money it will hold! how shall we ever be able to fill it?" "I can tell you how to fill it immediately," said Bannister. "Ah! indeed," said Sheridan, "how is that, my boy?" "Oh, its a very simple plan, Sherry; call your creditors together, and you will have an overflow."

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

THE DYING WORDS OF AN OLD EDITOR, 1780.—My son, I shall soon be gone, and you will have the management of the concern. Never expect to sustain your paper upon any other foundation than its merits. Be prudent, temperate, and upright. Work hard. Be civil to every body, and particularly to your customers. If they call themselves your patrons, I would'nt mind it, Billy; let them call themselves nabobs, if they please, so long as they pay for the paper; never exhibit that aristocracy, which is a part of the original sin that is in us all, in any such way, for it will do you no good, say son.

Above all things, never put it in the power of any man to say, "that is our paper, we subscribed twenty dollars to keep it up;" for sure as you live, Billy, sooner or later, *something* will be printed, that *somebody* won't like; and then *somebody* will drop his subscription to get our paper down. One man will withdraw, or become a little watergruelly towards you, because you are too severe upon sinners and upon sea; and another because you are not half severe enough. Another will give you that half way support that is more injurious than no support at all; and if your paper is heartily praised by some old fashioned, honest hearted man, he will reply in prudent and well balanced phraseology, that he does not know but it is so, and he does know as it is so. Every morning read the Fable of the Old Man, Jackass, and Little Boy. Never omit it, Billy, as long as you live. You will have many things to encounter that are not very agreeable. Anonymous letters of an impudent character, burn at once; never mention them to any body, not even to your wife. Where a customer drops the paper do not betray your displeasure, by an extraordinary appearance of civility, when you happen to meet again. Never run about to pick up crumbs of comfort, nor ask any man what he thinks of this, that, or the other article in your paper, which you wrote yourself, Billy. Be cautious in putting in your advertisements. I lost a good advertising customer by placing another man's advertisement of molasses before his own. With your good common sense you will do well enough.—The public respect you for your independence; but you must remember that there is the same difference between real and affected independence, as between real nuttmegs and the article manufactured at home. In a word, fear God and shame the devil.

LOUIS PRIMER.

SUFFERINGS OF GUILLOTINED PERSONS.—A memoir has recently been presented to the Academy of Sciences, on the subject of death by decollation, which will cause an investigation to take place, under the authority of Messrs. Magendie and Flourens Guillotin, the inventor of the guillotines, as well as several other distinguished physiologists, was of opinion that no physical suffering attends the act of decapitation.—Sue, Sommering, and Castel, entertained different views.

Experiments have been made by Sue on turkeys, sheep and calves, when the head and body having been severed by a sharp instrument, gave severally evidence of suffering. The body of a turkey thus decapitated after remaining motionless a whole minute, rose on his legs, and remained in that position a minute and a half, flapping its wings, and raising its claws towards the throat. The body of a decapitated sheep was convulsed with so much violence, that three man were obliged to hold it. The head of a calf after decollation, opened its eyes, and moved its mouth and nostrils for six minutes. Aldini, who tried his galvanic experiments in 1803, in Italy, on a guillotined person, and in London upon a body executed by hanging, states that muscular contractions took place during two hours after death in the hanged, and three quarters of an hour in the decapitated man. Mojen, Professor of Physiology at Genoa, having produced at Paris a system of investigation of the results of the guillotine, states that having exposed two heads, a quarter of an hour after decollation, to a strong light, the eyelids closed suddenly. The tongue which protruded from the lips, being pricked with a needle was drawn back into the mouth, and the countenance expressed sudden pain. The head of a criminal named Tiller being submitted to examination after the guillotine, the head turned in every direction from whence he was called by name. A report, hitherto treated as fabulous, may therefore be believed; that, when the executioner gave a blow on the face to Charlotte Cordday's head, the countenance expressed violent indignation. Footnotes asserts that he has frequently seen the heads of guillotined persons move their lips. Sivrling declares that by touching the spinal marrow, the most horrible demonstrations of agony succeed.

Many animals retain the power of locomotion after decapitation. A tortoise will live for six months, executing its ordinary functions, after the extraction of the brain; and *rabbits sleep*, after the head has been cut completely off. Charras, an operator at the Jardin de Plantes, having cut off the head of a viper two of his pupils were dangerously stung by it, sixty hours afterwards. Galien records, that the Emperor Commodus was so skilled in the decapitation of ostriches, that these birds did not at first pause in their speed, after the loss of their heads. Scribonius cut off the head of a cock which was running towards a trough, at the distance of 20 feet, and the body fulfilled its intention. Pennant decapitated a serpent, and the body crawled towards its usual retreat. Beetles advance cautiously, examining the ground first with right leg, then with left, after losing their heads. The heart of a frog palpitates two hours afterwards; and flies and butterflies fly about for many minutes. Monsieur de Fontenelle's passage contains many other apparently incredible but equally well-authenticated facts; and the further investigation of Magendie, and his learned colleague, will be laid forthwith before the French Government. It appears on the present showing, that the guillotine is the most cruel mode of destruction ever yet devised —since no limit can be placed to the agonies of death after its operation.

The Down Easters, &c. by John Neal. In two volumes.—Harpers & Brothers, New York. We know of no work published within the last year, that has excited so much attention, and which has elicited such a contrariety of opinions, as has the same novel by John Neal. The leading literary critics differ in opinion in toto, as regards its merits—one pronouncing it a decided hit, and another a decided failure—one alleging that it is the best national novel we possess, and another contending that "the story is incoherent, its incidents impossible, and their tendency most immoral." What a sad dilemma is this for those to be placed in, who never purchase a book until the learned critics declare it to be worth purchasing! What an equivocal situation for the bookseller!

Though not in the habit of reading through every novel that issues from the prolific press of this age, our curiosity has induced us to give Neal a fair examination. We have read his work from beginning to end, and are prepared to express our opinion, which in a few words is as follows:—in style, the novel is without precedent, without connection, without rule, disjointed, and disconnected—its wit is coarse—its incidents lively, extravagant and improbable—its sentiment, questionable—its morality rather loose—its dialogue occasionally dull, but more frequently interesting. It is altogether such a book as we never before read, and in all probability such an one, as we shall never lay eyes on again. It is a *lusus naturæ*—unique in every particular; by times lively and sad, reasonable and absurd, moral and immoral.

John Neal professes to give in this book, a fair picture of the *Genuine Yankee*, not such as the *native* presents now, but such as he presented years ago, when the *down easter* was less sophisticated, and not so much influenced by the example of his neighbours. In this we believe he has succeeded. We doubt not but that his sketches of character are impartially drawn, and as sketches, they would have elicited general admiration. But as the connecting parts of a novel—a book that should have plot and underplot—intrigue—love—madness—and a small space of murder—they fail. The connecting links are not ingeniously forged—they clank heavily upon the other portions of the work, and fatigue the attention of the reader. Nevertheless, "Down Easters" is not without merit, and if we had time and space to select and publish such portions of the work, as are decidedly good, we are sure we could keep our readers laughing for a week. We content ourselves, for the present, with one extract, relating to an accident that befel a negro, on board a steam boat, that had left Philadelphia for Baltimore.

One of the boxes, had pitched over upon a black fellow below, who cleared himself with a spring and a howl, and began leaping about the deck with his foot in his hand, his enormous mouth as wide open as it would stretch, and the tears running down his cheeks.—

There now! and away bounced the Yankee to his relief; catching him up in his arms as if he had been a child, scolding him heartily all the time; and laying him out over the bales of goods, without appearing to see the strange faces that gathered about him, or to care a fig for their profound astonishment, he began pulling and hauling the leg about, now this way and now that, and wrenching the foot first one way and then another, as if he would twist it off, while the sufferer lay grinding his teeth and uttering an occasional boo-hoo!—boo-hoo!

Boohoo!—boohoo!—cried the Yankee, who had now satisfied himself as to the state of the case, What's the use o' boo-hooin, I tell ye! Keep a stiff upper lip: no bones broke—don't I know? Seventh son of a seventh son—carried ye right though—aint hurt half bad enough—never heard tell o' the ram water doctor! some calls him the screw-auger doctor, an' some the steam-doctor—boo-oo—boo-hoo—what are ye afeard on? Got the stuff till cure ye, if ye'd jammed your leg off—take the bruise right out by the roots—look here! whipping out a large box, with a lead-colored pigment, opodeldoc perhaps, or perhaps the scraping of the carriage-wheel. That's the stuff for corns, I tell ye! capital too for razor-strops! addressing himself now to one and now to another of the bystanders, and either by accident or design so as to hit rather hard here and there, and raise a good-natured laugh at the expense of somebody with pinched feet, and a cross looking old woman with a broad. Clear grit as ever you see! gut neck a thing as a jackknife about ye marm!—to the latter, who stood stooping over the box with a most inquisitive air, eying him through her golden bowed spectacles, and occasionally touching the contents of the box, and then smelling her fingers in a way he did'nt appear to relish—with a red-haired girl in very tight shoes on one arm, and a sleepy looking coz comb with mustachios on the other—clear grit, I tell ye!—take a notch out of a broad axe!—whoa! to the nigger, who-a! there, there!—best furniture-polish ever you come across, marm. There, there, stidey—stiddy!—don't kick—plastering the foot all over with his furniture polish, and wrapping it up feel nicely already, don't ye?—hum—ah, hah! begin to

O, yeesa massy, groaned the poor negro—him peel berry moodeh nealy; tankee massa—berry moudeh—boo-hoo!—gorrigh!

Told ye so! sickest stuff ever you see, aint it mister? snatching up a rag of tarred canvass and a bunch of spun-yarn that somebody held near—good for the lockjaw—tried it on myself; nobody talks faster an I do now, do they marm? fuss chop too for yeller fever, an scotha, and lip-salve, an beg-bugs—try a taste on't mister, (to the youth in mustachios) or maybe you'd like a box or yer own—some call it a new sort o' tooth paste with more varter in't than nineteen ass houses; only a quarter dollar a box at retail, or two dollars a dozen box and all, and take your pay in most any thing marm, (to the red-haired girl) boxes worth half the money, and more too, marm—take 'em back at double price, if you aint satisfied, if I ever come across you agin—and ye the privilege right out for any o' the states, so't your son there could make his fortin' by sellin' it for bears greese; don't kick, I tell ye!—to the nigger—sartan cure for the stch—help yourself, mister—why if you'll believe me, but I know you wunt, I've seen it cure a whole neighborhood so privately, they did'nt know it themselves—chincough—striped-fever and back-bitin' to boot, only by rubbin' it over the minister's wig.—mortal fine stuff for the hair!—turns it all manner o' colors—there! letting the limb go and lifting the poor man up with a bandage on it about as big as a moderate-sized pillow—see there! enough's enough, I tell ye—boo-hoo—boo-hoo! If yer don't stop your blartin' an' boo-hooin, you'll take cold inside, and that'll take all the varter out o' the greese—and then, arter that's done, I defy yer to stop—I call it greese; but its no more greese than you air, (to a very fat man who had been laughing at all the others in succession—it was their turn now) an' what's more (to the nigger) your foot 'll turn all the colors of a peacock's-tail.

How would it answer in a case of yellow fever? enquired the fat man.

Not knowin' cant say—suppose you try it with a question or two yourself? But I've known it tried out an' out with the *slow* fever!

On a four-wheeled one horse dearbon, hey? said somebody near me. Ah, and what's more, on a fever an' ager; and it cured 'em both afore five o'clock, an' gut all cleared away by supper time.

And ready for another, hey? continued the same voice.

Here the poor negro began to hobble off, saying as he moved away—Tankee massa, tankee berry much.

I say tho', mister, cried the Yankee, calling after him—might ask what's to pay; or buy a box o' the hair-powder—that's the least you can do.

THE BOSTON TEA PARTY.

It appears that of the daring patriots who took part in the memorable Tea Party at Boston, in 1773, and thus struck the first Revolutionary blow, only four now survive. Their names are Hewes, Smith, Burton and Simpson, names which ought to be revered and honoured by every American. The services performed by the party of citizens, with whom these gentlemen were connected, seem not to be properly estimated by our people. They are deserving of all honour. In our country's darkest day, they boldly resented an act of oppression, and though by the act they subjected themselves to the punishment of traitors and rebels, the risk was cheerfully incurred. The consequences had a most important bearing on the subsequent movement of the revolutionists. One of the surviving gentlemen, Mr. Benjamin Simpson, who retains much of his youthful activity and ardour of mind, has lately furnished for publication, the following account of the Tea affair:—

"I was then an apprentice to a bricklayer when two ships and a brig arrived at Boston, with heavy duties which the Bostonians would not consent to pay. The town being alarmed at such proceedings, called town meetings day after day, night after night. The captain of the first ship that arrived, went (from the meeting) to the governor to see if he would give his ship a passport out by Castle Island. At his return in the evening, (the town waiting the result of the application) he was asked the governor's answer, which was, that he should not grant a pass unless she was well qualified from the custom house. After the captain reported this answer to the meeting, a voice was heard in the gallery, *"Hope she will be well qualified."* The captain was then asked if he would take charge of the ship and carry her out of Boston, notwithstanding the refusal of the governor; to which he answered "*No.*" (A whistle in the gallery—call to order.) The meeting was then declared to be dissolved (in the gallery "*every man to his tent.*") We repaired to the wharf where the ships lay. I went on board one or both ships, but saw no person belonging to them. In a few minutes a number of men came on the wharf, (with the Indian *powwow*) went on board the ships then lying at the side of the wharf, the water in the dock not more than two feet deep. They began to throw the tea into the water, which went off with the tide till the sea grounded. We soon found there was tea on board of the brig; a demand being made of it, the captain told us the whole of his cargo was on board; that the tea was directly under the hatches, which he would open if we would not damage any thing but the tea, which we agreed to. The hatches were then opened; a man sent down to show us the tea; which we hoisted out; stove the chests, threw the tea and all overboard. Those on board the ships did the same. I was on board the ships when the tea was so high by the side of them as to fill in; which was shovelled down more than once. We on board the brig were not disguised. I was then nineteen years old, and am now seventy-eight.

A person once said to a father whose son was noted for laziness, that he thought his son was very much afraid of work.—"*Afraid* of work," replied the father, "not at all, he will lie down and go to sleep close by the side of it."

RAPID ACQUISITION OF WEALTH.—The London Court Journal gives the following remarkable instance in the case of M. Aguado, the Spanish banker and loan contractor, to show what may be done in realising a fortune, even at that period of life when most men think it useless to tempt the fickle jade any longer: "At the age of fifty he went to Paris as a refugee, and for a long time was indebted entirely for support to the profits which he derived from the sale of wines, in small quantities, to the foreigners resident in Paris, who prefer the produce of Xeres and Madeira to that of the French vineyard. By degrees he became wholesale wine merchant, and at length began to operate on the Stock Exchange, and ere long became a contractor. In this way he acquired an enormous fortune. He purchased for 1,200,000 francs, (£40,000) a fine estate at Sossey, on the banks of the Seine, at about twenty miles from Paris, and more recently another estate of 6000 acres, in the same neighborhood. He has erected, at his own expense, a beautiful chain bridge near Sossey, which cost £25,000 sterling, upon which he has levied a toll, which produced about one per cent interest of capital, and is about to expend enormous sums for further improvements. The bridge is one of the finest specimens of modern architecture in France. Aguado is said to be already worth more than a million sterling. Ten years ago he was almost without the means of support. After this let no man despair of being able to realize a fortune.

It is perfectly possible to make champagne from gooseberries, equal to that yielded by the grape. *Ex. simili gratia:* Lord Haddington, who is a first rate judge of wines, had a bottle of mock and one of real champagne set before him, and was requested to say which was which. He mistook the product of the gooseberry for the genuine article: and many persons, reputed good judges, have done the same thing.

It is Hard to Regain Reputation.

"You know you're a thief, Pat?" "I know I have born
But my folly and wickedness fully I've seen;
Yet no one will trust me to work or to serve,
And if I may hear, I must steal or must starve.
If you a good word to the captain will speake,
That I may a trip to America take,
You shall find I'll be honest, *for all the old saying,*
Nor disgrace the green isle of the ocean again."
Kind Dennis consents, and poor Pat is recev'd;
The word of strict Dennis was aptly believ'd.
Escap'd from his guilt and escap'd from his shame,
In a new world poor Pat hoped to earn a new name.
He was kind to the crew, to the captain obedient,
To please he was never without an expedient.
He work'd and he sang, morning watch or midnight,
And Pat of the crew was the life and delight;
Even Dennis (at first not a little suspicious
That Pat's new-found honesty might be factitious)
Felt easy respecting the pledge of his word,
And rejoic'd that his friend was to honour restor'd.
When one day, while Patrick the ship's deck was washing,
And with bucket drew sea-water up for more splashing;
Relying too much on the hold of his foot,
And reaching and bending his whole body to't,
The ship gave a heel—Patrick's balance was lost,
And himself and his bucket to old Davy tost.
"Man overboard! out with a rope!" was the cry—
When Dennis on Pat, mid the waves, cast his eye.
"Catch the scalpeen," roar'd Dennis, "he's made me a liar!
And so devil roast him before his great fire!
To strive against bad *education's* in vain!
Och! the thief, how he's got at his old tricks again!
If I sew not, I wouldn't believe how he took it!
Only look how the *thief swims away with the bucket!*"
W. D.

DAUGHTER OF WHALES: THEIR STRONG AFFECTION FOR THEIR YOUNG.—After dinner I went to view the whales: what a slaughter! One of the gentlemen who was present at the taking of one of them yesterday told me, that the owner of the bay for a mile distant from the place of attack was dyed with their blood. The Shetlanders having succeeded in driving them into shallow water, where they could not swim freely, attacked them with spears, and even swords, and so dextrous are these islanders, that in general they pierced their hearts at the first thrusts, so that most of them were killed in an instant! About fifty persons were present at the attack, and it is the custom here, that each person has share and share alike. Mr. Robinson, a respectable merchant of this place, amused me by the following anecdote:—"Hearing of the shoal of whales that had entered the bay, five poor women got a boat, and set off hovering on the skirts of the scene of action: a large whale, that had received his death wound, and was striving to regain the ocean, failed: the women perceived him, rowed up boldly to him, entangled him, his strength being nearly gone, made him fast to their boat, and towed him safely off to a landing-place near to their own dwelling!" In this shoal there were a few young ones, and it is the young in general that occasion the capture of the old ones; for they heedlessly run into the shoal water, and so attached are these monsters to their offspring that they will risk their lives to save them. A friend told me that he saw one of the female whales take her wounded young under her breast fin, and endeavour to make her escape with it. He saw another young one, which appeared to be greatly terrified, dash itself upon the shore, where it was soon killed: the mother, which had been near the shore, had turned and was regaining the deep water; but missing her young one, and finding no doubt by instinct, or smell, that it had gone ashore, she turned to again, took the same direction, and absolutely dashed herself on shore aside her young, where she also was immediately speared. On examination of several of these females, I found two cavities near the navel, on each side, in which their teats were included, and which they can extrude at pleasure, in order to suckle their young; thus exemplifying Lam. iv, 3, "The Sea monsters draw out their breasts to their young."—*Life of Adam Clark.*

ATTRITION.—Dr. Hibbert, in his "Sketches of the Philosophy of Apparitions," has set it actorily shewn, "that apparitions are nothing more than ideas, or the recollected images of the mind, which have been made as vivid as actual impression." "In his Theory of Apparitions, Dr. Farrier relates an anecdote illustrative of the power which the imagination possesses of reacting upon the organs of sense with an intensity sufficient to create a belief in the reality of the objects, the impressions of which are renovated and vivified. It is as follows:—A gentleman was benighted while travelling alone in a remote part of the Highlands of Scotland, and was compelled to ask shelter at a small lonely hut. When he was to be conducted to his bedroom, the landlady observed, with mysterious archness, that he would find the window secure. On examination, part of the wall appeared to have been broken down to enlarge the opening. After some inquiry, he was told that a pedlar, who had lodged in the room some time before had committed suicide and was found hanging behind the door in the morning. According to the superstition of the country, it was deemed improper to remove the body through the door of the house, and to convey it through the window was impossible without removing part of the wall. Some hints were dropped that the room had been subsequently haunted by the poor man's spirit. My friend laid his arms properly prepared against intrusion of any kind by the bed-side, and retired to rest not without some degree of apprehension. He was visited in a dream by a frightful apparition, and awaking in agony, found himself sitting up in bed with a pistol grasped in his right hand. On casting a fearful glance round the

seal in a shroud, raised other ghastly figures entered from the window. With much difficulty he summoned up resolution to approach the dismal object, the features of which, and the minutest parts of its funeral apparel, he perceived distinctly. He passed one hand over it—felt nothing—and staggered back to the bed. After a long interval, and much reasoning with himself, he renewed his investigation, and at length discovered that the object of his terror was produced by the moonbeams forming a long bright image through the broken window, on which his fancy, impressed by his dream, had pictured with misdirection accuracy the lineaments of a body, prepared for interment. Powerful associations of former, in this instance, had excited the recollected images with uncommon force and effect."—[See an able article on Apparitions in the *Encyclopedia Britannica.*]

ARGEL.—It was a memorable saying of Peter the Great, "I have civilized my country, but I cannot civilize myself." He was at times vehement and impetuous, and committed, under the impulse of his fury, the most unwarrantable excesses; yet we learn that even he was known to tame his anger, and to rise superior to the violence of his passions. Being one evening in a select company, when something was said which gave him great offence, his rage suddenly kindled, and rose to its utmost pitch; though he could not command his first emotions, he had resolution enough to quit the company. He walked bare-headed for some time, under the most violent agitation, in an intense frosty air, stamping on the ground, and beating his head with all the marks of the greatest fury and passion; and did not return to the company until he was quite composed.

Lord Somers was naturally of a choleric disposition; and the most striking part of his character was the power of controlling his passion at the moment when it seemed ready to burst forth. Swift, in his "Four last years of Queen Anne," has in vain endeavoured to blacken this amiable part of that great man's character; as what the dean mistook for a severe censure, has proved the greatest panegyric. "Lord Somers being sensible how subject he is to violent passions, avoids all incitements to them, by teaching those whom he converses with, from his own example, to keep within the bounds of decency; and it is indeed true, that no man is more apt to take fire upon the least appearance of provocation; which temper he strives to subdue, with the utmost violence to himself; so that his breast has been seen to heave, and his eyes to sparkle with rage, in those very moments when his words and the cadence of his voice were in the humblest and softest manner."

An Arabian merchant, having hired a waterman's boat, refused to pay the freitage. The waterman, in a violent passion, appealed several times to the governor of Mashat for justice: the governor as often ordered him to come again; but observing him one day present his petition with coolness, he immediately granted his suit. The waterman surprised at this conduct, demanded the reason why he did not sooner grant his petition. "Because," said the judge, "you were always drunk when I saw you." But the waterman declaring he had not been overtaken with wine for several years, the judge replied, "the drunkenness with which you were overtaken, is the most dangerous of all—it is the drunkenness of anger."

BAKED APPLE PUDDING.—Pare and quarter 4 large apples, boil them tender with the rind of a lemon in as little water that when done no water may remain, beat them quite fine in a mortar, add the crumb of a small roll, ½ lb. of butter melted, the yolks of 5 and whites of 3 eggs, juice of half a lemon, sugar to your taste; beat all well together, and bake it in a paste.

RICE PUDDING.—Boil ½ lb. of rice very soft, dry from water, stir in a little butter, a pint of milk, and 3 eggs well beaten, sweeten to your taste, pour it in your dish, sprinkle flour on the top, put little bits of butter here and there on the top. Bake slowly.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.—Take 8 ounces of meal, 6 ounces of butter, 6 ounces of sugar, the yolks of 6 eggs, and the white of 1; mix the butter in the mush when hot, beat the eggs and sugar together; add to the mush, when cool, nutmeg, mace, and wine to your taste. Bake them in an oven.

ANOTHER, WHILE APPROVED.—Take 2 table spoonsful of raw rice, 1 quart of new milk, a bit of butter the size of an egg, a little cinnamon; sweeten to your taste, put the pan in a slack oven after the bread is taken out: eat when cold

ANOTHER.—Put in a deep pan ½ lb. of rice washed and picked, 2 ounces of butter, 4 ounces of sugar, a few allspice pounded, and 2 quarts of milk. Bake in a slow oven.

YET ANOTHER.—Sweeten rice in milk, strain it off, and having pared and cored apples, put the rice around them, tying each in a cloth with a bit of lemon peel, a clove or cinnamon. Boil them well.

TO MAKE WAFFLES.—To a quart of milk add 5 eggs, 1½ lbs. of flour, ½ lb. of butter; beat them well together; when baked, sift sugar and cinnamon on them. If you make the waffles before it is time to bake them, add a spoonful of yeast.

Christmas & New Years' Presents.
JUST received, a choice assortment of Fancy Boxes and Purses, suitable for Christmas Presents—for sale, wholesale and retail, by T. HOMER.
nov 16—3aw* 21 South Fourth street.

Samuel Hutchinson,
NO. 9, North Sixth street, a few doors above Market, east side, has for sale an assortment of Watches, Jewellery, Silver Spoons, Pencil Cases, Pens, Pen-holders, &c.
Clocks and Watches repaired and warranted. dec 7—6t

A Valuable Farm
WILL be offered at Public Sale, on 3d day, the 25th of 12th month (December), at 1 o'clock, at the Sheriff's office, in the borough of West Chester, pursuant to the directions of the Orphans' Court of Chester county, the following described real estate, late of Samuel Lamborn, deceased, consisting of

Two Hundred Acres of first rate Land.

There is on the premises three good Apple Orchards, in full bearing, and a variety of other fruit trees, such as pear, plum, cherry, &c. The land is in a high state of cultivation. There has been upwards of 16,000 bushels of lime put on the land within the last seven years; the whole is under good fences and well watered, having a never failing stream of water running through the centre of it. The improvements consist of a STONE Dwelling House,

with a pump of excellent water near the door; a large stone spring house, over a never failing spring of water, sufficient for a large dairy; a stone smoke house and wash house; a large stone barn of modern style, three wagon houses and hog houses. There are also on the premises two tenant houses, in good repair, with the necessary appurtenances. About 40 acres of the said tract is excellent woodland. The farm is well calculated for either a dairy or grazing farm, or raising grain as each may suit the purchaser.

Also, at the same time and place, will be offered at public sale, about FIVE ACRES OF WOODLAND, situate in the township of West Vincent, adjoining lands of John Evans, John Kinnan, and others.

A further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons wishing to purchase are desirous of viewing the property, will be shown the same, by application to either of the subscribers, living on the first mentioned tract.

11th mo. 15, 1832.
CHARLES ROGERS.
dec 7—3* JOSEPH ROGERS.

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.
ORIGINAL and Genuine. For Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Gums, and cleansing the mouth, and for removing whatever is offensive in the breath.—It hardens the gums and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. It may be used with the greatest advantage as a gargle for a sore throat. It preserves the teeth and mouth in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste.—Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the teeth wash will speedily remove all the odour of it from the mouth.

From Benjamin Hillhouse, M. D., L. L. D., *Prof. Chem. Min. &c.* at Yale College, one year.

MESSRS. LOWE & REED.—Gentlemen,—I return you my thanks for the bottles of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash which I have received, and which I cannot doubt will prove beneficial, as the ingredients are the same which I have used myself by Mr. Hayne, and all salutary in regard to the object in view.

I remain, gentlemen, respectfully, B. HILLHOUSE.
New Haven, Conn. March 14, 1831.

From J. W. Webster, M. D. Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, CAMBRIDGE, March 14, 1831.

MESSRS. LOWE & REED.—Gentlemen,—I have used the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash' procured from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, etc. J. W. WEBSTER.

☞ Recommendations from Drs. Shattuck, Flint and others, may be examined on the wrapper of each bottle.

☞ Be careful to observe that Tooth Wash, that there are perhaps twenty imitations, which wholly or partially assume the above name; none of which have any connexion with the genuine. Every wrapper of each bottle is signed by the hand writing of LOWE & REED, Druggists and sole proprietors.—For sale by R. P. Griffith, S. W. corner of 5th and Chestnut sts. Robeson Moore, jr. E. corner of 7th and Chestnut sts. Fred'k Brown, N. E. corner of 5th and Chestnut sts. Thomas Ellis, S. E. corner of 5th and Market sts. Thomas Chamberlain, Rosve & Burns, N. W. corner of 6th and Market sts. Reid, West & Co. 169 Market st., and Isaac Thompson, N. W. corner of 3d & Market st. Price 50 cts. and $1—cowly

Cancer and Scrofula,
OR THE KING'S EVIL.

ALL persons afflicted with either of the above diseases can be by applying to the subscriber, obtain a remedy which will positively eradicate the disease from the system. All complaints, her their effects have been unattended with success.—The unfortunate patient who labours under such distressing maladies receives no permanent relief. Whatever hopes may have been excited by the various nostrums, have followed in the sense, and the disorders aggravated by improper treatment increased to a most frightful extent. Physicians in general assert, that their knowledge is at an end, all they can do is to ease or keep down pain; but to a large majority of cases, this remedy proves wholly abortive. They return with unrelenting resolution, and the hue of the sufferer becomes a melancholy sacrifice. The system is poisoned with the virus of the disease, and in this form it is discharged from the system. Ulcers of all kinds, especially those of face or the nose standing, are likewise cured. Certificates of persons who have been cured of the above diseases are submitted in confirmation of its great efficacy.

Certificates of names of those cured of the above diseases.—Catherine Lewis cured of a bad cancer in her breast.—Elizabeth Rapsnel cured of a cancer on her breast.—Mrs. Hand cured of a very bad cancer in her breast and under the arm; confidence in New Jersey.—Mrs. Hand cured of a very bad cancer in her breast do.—Sarah Harris cured of a cancer under the arm.—Sarah Green cured of a cancer on the upper part of her face, do.—Miss Gwaldy cured of a cancer on her nose, do.—Elizabeth Heraday cured of a cancer on her nose, do.—M. Gibney cured of his wife of a cancer, do.—Mrs. Bowden cured of a cancer on the lip, Philadelphia county.—Catherine Hare cured of a cancer in her breast do.—Mrs. Bowdoux cured of a cancer, Bucks county.—Joseph Livezey cured of a cancer up his nose, Philadelphia county.—Mrs. Hall cured of a cancer on his face, Philadelphia county.—Thomas Fitzgerald's daughter cured of the King's Evil, Philadelphia.—Owen Edward's son cured of the King's Evil, do.—Jacob L. Foster cured of the King's Evil on his neck, Philadelphia county.—Samuel Roger's child cured of the King's Evil on her neck, do.—Benjamin Rogers cured of the King's Evil, N. Jersey.—Ezekiel Bonsel cured of the King's Evil, do.—Rebekah Newman cured of a sore leg, Philadelphia.—Sarah Gates cured of a sore ankle.

All applications made to the subscriber in either of the above diseases, or any other complaint, will be attended to at the usual place of residence, No. 138 Fourth street above Chestnut, Philadelphia, leading from Philadelphia to Frankford, three and a half miles from Philadelphia. ☞ All letters must be directed, post paid, to the subscriber, Frankford, Philada. co. Pa.
july 21, 21—cowly WILLIAM DOWER.

FRIENDS' BOOKS.
GEORGE FOX'S Works; The Quaker; Bailer's Works; Penn; Penington; Barclay's Apology; Sewell's History of the Quakers; Woolman's Works; Gurney's Rise, Progress and Testimony; Janney's Life of Fox; Evans' Life of Woolman; Gough's History of the Friends; Clarkson's Portraiture; Rutty's Spiritual Diary; Smith's Bibliotheca; Piety Promoted; Extracts from the Journals of Isaac Penington, Thomas Ellwood, Thomas Story, John Woolman, Stephen Grellet, Elizabeth Ashbridge, Elizabeth Stirling, Rebecca Jones, Sarah Grubb, Mary Dudley, Susanna Morris, Jane Fenwick, Ann Jones, Mary Peisley, Hannah Barnard, Deborah Darby, Rebecca Young, Jane Hoskens, Sarah Harrison, Mary Ann Kirkbride, Mary Ann Walker, Sarah Lynes, Sarah Lindley, Mary Capper, Mary Watson, Sarah Lloyd, Sarah Morgan, Sarah Tuke, Mary Tuke, Mary Ann Galton, Mary Ann Rickman, Mary Ann Braithwaite, Mary Ann Stackhouse, Mary Ann Shackleton, Mary Ann Capper, Mary Ann